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Politics and General Literature.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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Politics of Europe.

New Ministry of France.—The new Ministry of France have withdrawn the project of law respecting the Censorship, a circumstance respecting which there ought to be but one opinion.

We agree with our Ultra contemporary, that these Ministers ought to have a fair trial, and to be judged of by their future conduct. Whatever our anticipations may be, we shall, therefore, keep them to ourselves. If their conduct be in accordance with liberal principles, we shall willingly forget the past, and pay that tribute to it which it merits at our hands. Of the private character of several of them, it is but justice to say, that report speaks favourably.

We know not well what to make of the article on the subject of this change in *THE COURIER* of last night. In one part of it, he tells us:

A great statesman makes the spirit of the age in which he lives the instrument for accomplishing his purpose. He cannot work long or beneficially with any other materials, and his wisdom is shown in not attempting to do so. It would be as rational a scheme to try and roll back the ocean from its bed, as to suppose that the tide of the human mind can be made to retrograde. A much safer and most salutary labour, is, to prepare the various channels through which that tide may be directed, so that it may flow gently onwards, imparting beauty and diffusing fertility. The man who has at once the sagacity, to discern, and the power to perform, this task, is, indeed, a great benefactor of mankind. France must be thus treated. The past cannot be recalled, nor, if it could with some exceptions, should we wish to see it recalled. She has paid a high price for the good she possesses; but he must be a bigot indeed, who would assert that she has paid it for nothing. The great duty of whoever is Minister, is, to look at France as she is; to study calmly and dispassionately the present elements of her composition; to give these elements their proper direction; and to close for ever the volume of the past. We can only hope that they who now have them in their hands, may prove that they understand this necessity.

Now, nothing can be more candid and liberal in appearance than all this. We imagined for a moment that we had stumbled on a passage from one of the works of Madame de STAEL, or BENJAMIN CONSTANT, or some liberal German Professor; and we were preparing to thank Heaven for this most miraculous conversion, when the following passage conceived in the genuine spirit of the school of LOYOLA, at once annihilated all our fond hopes:—

The first act of the new Ministry has been one of doubtful character. They have withdrawn the new Law *Projet* for the regulation of the Press—not in order to leave the Press free—but to prepare another. We must wait to see what that other will be, before we can compliment M. de VILLELE and his Colleagues, upon having more affection for a Free Press than their predecessors. In fact, no Minister, who does not intend to let loose faction in its most delicious character, will dare to propose the *unrestrained Liberty of the Press in France at this moment*. What contrivances the men now in power may have, to modify the necessary restrictions in such a way as to conciliate the left side, satisfy the right, and disarm their new antagonist, the late Mi-

nistry and their adherents, is a problem that remains to be solved. *In what they have done, they can scarcely be said to have redeemed their pledge which was foolishly given, and may be beneficially retracted.* They merely say, we will release you from the bonds which our predecessors had prepared for you, but we shall provide you with others of our own manufacture.

Here we again recognise our old friend—here we have the system of convenient morality, of which his patrons have long shewn themselves so much enamoured, unfolded to the best advantage.

We suppose the pledge given to the Irish Catholics at the Union, and which was evaded by a subterfuge, was *foolishly given*—the pledge previously given by Mr. PITT to the Reformers was *foolishly given*;—in short, that all pledges, the realization of which may be attended with real or supposed inconvenience, are *foolishly given*. This is all very well; but it is also well that the public should bear it constantly in mind.

We, however, have a rooted dislike to this doctrine respecting pledges. When they are once given, we think they ought to be kept. They ought not certainly to be lightly given. We can very well understand, however, that they who have no intention to realise their pledges, will make them lightly enough, while they who make them in all sincerity, will as naturally pause and deliberate once and again before committing their honour.

By *unrestrained liberty* of the Press, we are, of course, to understand the freedom of publishing without a previous Censorship. No one in France claims for writers an exemption from all responsibility. We see the tenacity with which the doctrine delivered to Europe by Lord LONDONDERRY, that liberty was a habit in England, but was unfit for other countries, continues to be maintained by the partisans of Ministers. The French are taught to consider particularly unfit for liberty, and it therefore follows that their Press must be always under the guidance of the men who happen for the time to be the King's favourites, and who of course must be gifted with all knowledge and all wisdom.

The present Ministers have pledged themselves, however, to a more manly policy, and we hope they will have the virtue to keep their promise. They boast that their principles are those of all the respectable and influential part of the nation. If this is really the case, they can have nothing surely to dread from a Free Press. We wish merely to see France governed according to the opinions and wishes of the people of France. A free Press would soon shew, in an unequivocal manner, to whom the opinions and wishes of France were really most favourable. *Morning Chronicle.*

Cause of the Greeks.—A Correspondent of the ABERDEEN CHRONICLE writes the following very forcible remarks on the example which our Countryman, Mr. Gordon of Cairness, has set to the civilized world, by embarking his fortunes in the cause of the Greeks:—

"I honour and venerate that man who, conquering the indolence of nature, and apprehensions of danger, boldly undertakes and ardently engages in a great, a glorious, and perilous cause. It is him that repays the debt of millions and of ages—who gives back to Greece the glorious example, which the brightest pages of her annals have given to the unerring efforts of

modern patriotism. Here, where science first dawned—liberty breathed—and kindred humanity chastened and improved—*Here*, a son of Scotia rescues the fair region of the world from the insult of the infidel, and the triad of the barbarian; rouses to glorious deeds the descendants of Leonidas, Themistocles, and Epaminondas; recalls the shade of the mighty brave—and by the remembrance of the sacrifice of Thermopylae—the deathless glory of Marathon—and the immortal renown of Salamis—sheds a lustre over the Grecian cause; consecrates the regenerated standard of freedom; and cherishes in remote posterity the animated patriotism of their brave progenitors.

That the gallant Gordon may ennoble by his devoted example—may chasten by his benevolence the outrages of civil hostility—may temper the ardour of the soldier with the humanity of the Christian—may gain for himself an imperishable name, and for the Greeks a regenerated soil, is, I believe, the prayer of every honest man, whatever may be his party predilections—whatever the influence of habit—the contagion of example—or the force of inveterate prejudice.”—*Scotsman*, Dec. 29.

Clock Making.—Clock-makers were first introduced into England in 1368; when Edward III. granted license for three artists to come over from Delft, in Holland, and practice their occupation in this country. The oldest English clock of note, is in a turret of the Royal Palace, Hampton, constructed in the year 1540, by a maker whose initials are N. O. To the time of Queen Elizabeth, clocks were often denominated *ORLOGES HOROLOGES*. Chaucer mentions an abbey orloge; and the clock of Wells cathedral is, to this day, called *horologe*. Among the modern clocks, those of Strasburgh and Lyons are very eminent for the richness of their furniture, and the variety of their motions and figures. In the former a cock elaps his wings, and proclaims the hour; the angel opens the door and salutes the virgin; and the Holy Spirit descends on her, &c. In the latter, two horsemen encounter, and beat the hour upon each other; a door opens, and there appears on the theatre, the Virgin, with Jesus Christ in her arms, the magi, with the retinue, march in order, and present their gifts, and two trumpeters sound all the while to proclaim the procession. These, however, are far excelled by two made by English artists, as a present from the East India Company to the Emperor of China. These are in the form of Chariots, in each of which a lady is placed, in a fine attitude, leaning her right hand upon part of the chariot, under which appears a clock of curious workmanship, little larger than a shilling. It strikes and repeats, and goes for eight days. Upon the lady's finger is a bird, finely modelled, and set with diamonds and rubies, with its wings expanded in a flying posture, and actually flutters for a considerable time, on touching a diamond button below it; the body of the bird, containing part of the wheels which animates it as it were, is less than the sixteenth part of an inch. The lady holds in her left hand a golden tube, little thicker than a large pin, on the top of which is fixed a circular ornament not larger than a sixpence, set with diamonds, which goes round in nearly three hours in a constant regular motion. Over the lady's head is a double umbrella, supported by a small fluted pillar not thicker than a quill, and under the larger of which a bell is fixed at a considerable distance from the clock, with which it seems not to have any connexion, but from which a communication is secretly conveyed to a hammer, that regularly strikes the hour, and repeats the same at pleasure by touching a diamond button fixed to the clock below. At the feet of the lady is a golden dog; before which, from the point of the chariot, are two birds on spiral wings. Their wings and feathers are set with stones of various colours, and they appear as if flying away with the chariot, which from another secret motion, is contrived to run in any direction, either straight or circular, &c.; whilst a boy who lays hold of the chariot behind seems also to push it forwards. Above the umbrella are flowers and ornaments of precious stone; and it terminates with a flying dragon, set in the same manner. The whole is of gold, most curiously executed, and embellished with rubies and pearls.

Shocking Catastrophe.—The following melancholy event took place a few days ago in the neighbourhood of Liverpool. A person of the name of Hunt recently went to reside in a new built house at Rainhill, and for several nights his three sons, who slept in an upper room, in which there was a fireplace but no grate, had a fire kindled in it: on Sunday the 9th instant, they did not come down to breakfast at the usual hour, but as they had no business to do on that morning, it excited no surprise. In a short time, however, Mrs. Hunt went into the bedroom, and dreadful to relate, had the heart reading affliction of beholding them all lifeless: Their deaths had been produced by suffocation. It appeared that the door of the room, which had been formerly left open, was on this night closed, and the humidity of the room it is supposed, prevented the smoke from ascending the chimney. From the posture in which the bodies were found, only one of them appears to have been awake to their terrible situation, and he so overpowered from the effects of the effluvia, that his head was only partly raised. They were of the respective ages of 14, 19, and 24. They were interred at Farnworth church, and their funeral was attended by the most numerous concourse of spectators ever witnessed in this part of the country.

A Strange Coincidence.—The late Countess of Besborough died at the same hotel at Florence, and equally as sudden as the Dowager Countess of Shaftesbury, about two years back; and the remains of the Countess of Besborough were conveyed to Calais in the same hearse, and by the same mules, that conveyed the body of the Dowager Countess of Shaftesbury.—*Litchfield Mercury*, Jan. 4.

Douglas, Isle of Man, Nov. 22.—Strange Suicide.—On Saturday afternoon, a person calling himself James Baines, who had been lodging at the Plough-inn, in this town, kept by Mr. Blake, for nearly six months last past, precipitated himself from a rock into the sea, at a place called Port Soderick, about two miles on the south side of this town. Baines was indebted 30l. to the innkeeper, for board and lodging, and being pressed to settle his account, he made various excuses, and at length meditated to leave the island, without settling his bill; for which purpose he obtained a pass, on Saturday, the 10th instant, and occasionally from thence to Friday last, left the inn under the pretence of dining from home. On the morning following, a pursuit took place and Mr. Cleator, the chief constable of Douglas, accompanied by some of Mr. Blake's family, and other assistance, discovered him amongst the cliffs at Port Soderick, about twelve o'clock at noon; from thence to three he kept moving from one frightful cliff to another, when at length, getting on a rock round which the flood tide was rising, he sat down with much apparent composure. The chief constable, on observing his situation, sent for a boat, on the appearance of which Baines descended from the summit of the rock, and walked into the sea until it reached about his breast; at this crisis, Mr. Cleator, who was on the cliff above, called to him to return, and not risk his life: Baines returned to his former station, but on finding the boat was fast approaching, he rose up, waved his hat three times to the persons on the cliff, and immediately plunged into the sea. The boat was heavy, had but two oars, and those manned by ploughmen, it was therefore nearly 20 minutes before they got up with the unfortunate man, from whom the vital spark had then fled. The swell being great, the men inexperienced, and Baines a very weighty man, the persons in the boat were unable to get him on board, but towed him from the place where he was to the land, a distance of about 200 yards. What is remarkable, Baines never sunk, nor was he noticed to make any other exertion after he got into the water, but that of putting his hat down over his eyes.

Degenerate Descendants.—In 1314, a man named Neil, a black smith, came to Longformacus, near Berwick, in the Scotch army which gained the victory of Bannock Burn, and his descendants have practised that profession there up to this time. One of them, the farrier to the Eagle troop of Yeomanry Cavalry, perished on a moor, one night last week, between Berwick and Kelso, from a fright of some kind, on the very spot where his father had been so frightened as never to recover from the effects of it.

Dr. Stoddart.

Times, December 19, 1821.

It was not until Tuesday last, that the following article, inserted on the 25th of October, in a paper imitating the title of *THE TIMES*, and known to be conducted by Dr. John Stoddart, was shown to me:—

"Ever since *THE TIMES* has taken to 'not seeing' the trash that we write, it has become inconceivably witty on our articles. The other day it borrowed a facetious nick-name for us from its friend *Holbe*. Yesterday it discovered that an individual connected with our establishment is a 'simpleton'—forgetting that this same simpleton for several years wrote the leading articles of *THE TIMES*—that he derived fifteen hundred pounds a year from that paper for his contributions to it—that he was offered a much larger sum if he would devote himself entirely to its management—that under his direction, in less than a year and a half, it added (or William Watkins is a liar) above 2,000 to its daily sale, and stood much higher than in circulation than it does now. What simpletons the readers of *THE TIMES* must have been in those days, and what a rogue the proprietor, to put off such wares upon them, containing—instead of labels on the King, and puffs on 'unsunned snow'—nothing better than a plain and forcible exposure of the plans of our great national enemy, and an unceasing incitement to Ministers and people to do their duty in maintaining the cause of freedom in Europe. The writer in question was such a 'simpleton,' too, as to give up his fifteen hundred pounds a year, rather than take the part of the Radicals at the time of the Spa-fields riots. He would not for fifteen times fifteen hundred a year have become the advocate of sedition and blasphemy, have slandered the Government, the magistracy, and the clergy, or have devoted his pen to the miserable trade of puffing Queen Caroline, Alderman Waithman, and Joseph Hume, Esq. Meanwhile he has done something better: he has, in the short space of five years, created a power before which *THE OLD TIMES* trembles; which it has long affected to despise; but with which it now feels itself unwillingly dragged into unequal conflict."

As I was myself the party engaged in the transaction to which the above article refers, and have a perfect knowledge of the facts, I feel it a duty to the concern which I then directed, to present a true statement of them. The above-named person was, as the paragraph written by him represents, employed by me to write the leading articles in *THE TIMES* journal, and did ordinarily so write them for the space of four years and a quarter; but it was only during a year and three-quarters of that period that he was paid at the rate of fifteen hundred pounds a year, and then on an express agreement that "he should not only write the leading articles, but pay such further attention as should relieve me from any compulsory attendance;" Dr. Stoddart being bound to be present at the office from 5 o'clock in the afternoon till ten at night; and later, when necessary. It is not true, therefore, as might be inferred from his statement, that he ever received a salary of 1,500*l.* a year for the composition of the leading article; his salary, as writer of the article, being only 800*l.* The additional sum was paid under an express engagement to relieve me from all personal attendance at the office, by attendance on his part. This engagement, however, he almost uniformly violated; and his breach of it would of itself have fully justified my discharging him, had not still weightier reasons rendered that measure necessary.

It is next stated, that under the direction of Dr. Stoddart, *THE TIMES* added about 2,000 to its daily sale, and stood then much higher in circulation than it does at present. Now, it is certainly true, that during the unparalleled success of the Allies against Buonaparte, in the spring of 1814, *THE TIMES* did add about 2,000 to its daily sale, every important event being first given in this Journal, with which priority of intelligence Dr. Stoddart had no more concern than the compositors or pressmen. But he has not the integrity to acknowledge, that nearly the whole of those 2,000 was lost before the close of the year. And, in addition to the affidavits, proving the falsity of Dr. Stoddart's assertion in this respect, I here present an extract of a letter addressed to me by Dr. Stoddart himself, regretting and attempting to explain the causes of the decline in sale under his management; his reference to private transactions has imposed

upon me the necessity of quoting his private letters, for the purpose of correcting his misrepresentations:—

Extract of a Letter from Dr. Stoddart, dated November 1, 1815, and Addressed to John Walter, Esq.

"I am exceedingly unwilling to trouble you upon political matters; but I fear that my silence has placed me on a disadvantageous footing; as it has not been possible for you to avoid receiving impressions from friends of the paper who do not, and cannot, enter into my views."

As to the opinion of friends, I presume to call myself, with very great sincerity I am sure, a friend, than whom nobody has a greater regard for yourself, nor a greater zeal for the interest of the paper. I have experienced on your part a liberality and kindness which are the best moves for friendship; and the paper, both before and since my connexion with it, has been conducted on such honourable principles, as to interest all men of honour in its success.

"But the sale of the paper falls off, and falls off very considerably. You cannot doubt that I regret this circumstance exceedingly. Is it reasonable, however, to imagine that the sale can keep up to the height it was at during the war? Is it reasonable to suppose that the additional tax must not for a time diminish the consumption? But the *MORNING CHRONICLE* is on the increase; will you permit me to tell you candidly my opinion on this circumstance? We must not deceive ourselves. *THE TIMES* and *MORNING CHRONICLE* are natural enemies. As long as *THE TIMES* made use of all its advantages in keeping down the *MORNING CHRONICLE*, so long the latter daily declined; but if, like King of France, you strike gentle blows, or no blows at all, while your enemies are constantly wounding you and the cause you support, they must infallibly overpower you in the long run. Aristotle observes, that what is beneficial to your enemy is hurtful to you."

My agreement with Dr. Stoddart for the increased salary and additional attendance in my place, took effect in the beginning of April, 1815. The sale then was nearly 7,400 per day; but under the conduct of Dr. Stoddart, the sale in the ensuing December was reduced to nearly 6,000—the additional tax not appearing by the books to have accelerated the regular decline in any degree whatever.

Another clause in the paragraph above quoted states, that Dr. Stoddart "gave up his 1,500*l.* a year, rather than take the part of the Radicals at the time of the Spa-fields riots." This assertion is in every respect untrue. The salary was never given up; it was taken from him, and wrongfully, as he pretended. He claimed a compensation for loss of salary; and I, though fully satisfied that this claim was unfounded, consented to refer it to the arbitration of two barristers. These gentlemen undertook the reference, but the claim was finally abandoned. And it is further apparent how unwillingly and reluctantly Dr. Stoddart submitted to his discharge, from the attempt which he afterwards made to be allowed to write still, at a reduced salary of 500*l.* per annum. The following is an extract from one of his letters, dated Jan. 1817, containing an application to that effect:—

"It is probable, too, that in future emergencies, as, for instance, in the case of a new war, you might find it agreeable to your own wishes that I should re-assume the direction of the leading article; and I should always be willing to do so for your convenience during any short absence of the gentleman to whom it may be intrusted at present. I propose, then, that I shall regularly supply the paper with communications, at a certain proportion of matter per week, say two columns; and that you shall pay me five hundred a year for the assistance above offered."

In relation to the passage in which Dr. Stoddart asserts that "he would not for fifteen times fifteen hundred pounds have been the advocate of sedition and blasphemy, have slandered the Government, the magistracy, and the clergy," I here declare, that the complaints of Government, on account of the injuries sustained by them and the country, from the temper and principles of Dr. Stoddart's writings, constituted one among the many causes by which I was obliged irrevocably to discharge that person. It was my conscientious persuasion then, as it is now, that Government had acted bravely and wisely in beating down the continental tyrant. I had, therefore, a disinterested desire to lend the Administration what assistance I was able through the influence of *THE TIMES*; and it was, of course, in no slight de-

gree mortifying to me to find the members of that Administration deprecating our aid as injurious, and calculating upon us as enemies, at almost the only time that we were really, and ought to have been, their friends. The following is an extract of a letter of mine to Dr. Stoddart, in consequence of the complaints of which I am speaking; dated only six months after he had undertaken to relieve me from all care and anxiety:—

"I am sorry to have occasion so soon again to interrupt the course of your proceedings with respect to the leading articles. I engage, on the strength of conversations between us, to all my friends who express regret at the violent course adopted by the paper, that its tone shall be moderated, and, in particular, that no more abuse shall be directed against the leading persons in France; and after this, have the daily mortification of finding my engagements falsified by articles that make their appearance, of the same kind as those which I had reprobated. * * * I have quarrelled with my friends; the party whose cause you advocate, or seem to advocate, deprecate our assistance, and would be better content to see the same strain of writing employed against them than for them; so that we seem deserted by all, and in truth are guilty of the most gross misrepresentations, in order to sustain our own partial views. Let me know in few words whether you mean this shall continue. I must at once say that it cannot, and must not, continue. I must be assured that the paper shall be conducted in strict conformity to my advice, or I must look to some other gentleman to undertake your department."

The following is an extract from one of Dr. Stoddart's answers to the above and similar remonstrances:—

"However, my dear Sir, I promise you not to speak in this manner either of —, or of —, or of any other individual in France, so long as write in *THE TIMES*. I will most certainly attend as far as I possibly can to your feelings and your wishes. * * * I hope I am not untractable."

Being, at that time, frequently absent from the office myself, I could not at once, or on every occasion, interfere; but I was assailed by remonstrances from all quarters. I was informed, on undoubted authority, that in Paris *THE TIMES* was deemed injurious to the existing Government (that of the Bourbons) by its violence and extravagance. These complaints, and the non-performance of Dr. Stoddart's promises, obliged me to direct a gentleman in whose discretion I had confidence to review the Doctor's contributions, and withhold from publication what appeared to him detrimental to the public interests. But the article which determined me not to suffer Dr. Stoddart to write any longer, and which preceded his departure only two days, was one in which he asserted France to be on the eve of a civil war, and the country gentlemen to be fortifying their houses. All hopes of correction being then obviously at an end, Dr. Stoddart finally quitted the service of *THE TIMES* on the 30th of December, 1816.

I therefore declare, that my motives for discharging Dr. Stoddart originated in the constant violation of his engagement to relieve me, by attending a certain number of hours;—in the complaints of the British Government of the injury which it sustained from his writings, at a time when its views and measures ought to have been supported;—in my own dissatisfaction with those writings, on account of their abuse of the Government of the King of France;—and generally, from observing that, by the combination of all these evils in one person, *THE TIMES* journal had declined in credit, and diminished in circulation.

I finally declare, that the sale of *THE TIMES* increased immediately after Dr. Stoddart ceased to write the leading articles, or in any way to have the direction of the journal; and I now find that its circulation is considerably greater than it was at the time of his dismissal.

Printing-house square, Dec. 18, 1821.

JOHN WALTER.

* To show the effrontery of Dr. Stoddart, in now pretending to be the supporter of Government, and disclaiming all opposition to their measures as treasonable or seditious, I subjoin a few specimens of the violence with which he has written against the leading members of Administration. I have found the copies of nearly 50 articles against the measures of Government, and the proceedings of the Bank of

England, composed in the space of little more than four months in the very year in which he was discharged. I know also, that he wrote a vast number more against the French Government which were suppressed.

DR. STODDART'S OPINION OF LORD LIVERPOOL.

"It was asserted yesterday (but we believe without foundation)—that a noble lord (Liverpool) who had shown a readiness to sacrifice the honour of his country by a premature peace, had, in consequence, found it expedient to tender his resignation."

OF LORD CASTLEREAGH.

"But troops are drawing round the metropolis. Troops! and is this the blessed peace for which we so long toiled and suffered? Is this the happy secret for tranquillizing Europe, which Lord Castlereagh has brought from the Congress? God forbid, that the first great legislative measure, which is to give a hue and character to our peaceful labours, should rest on military aid."

OF MR. VANSITTART.

"It is childish, indeed, to talk of the minister's (Mr. Vansittart's) present intentions, of his promises, of his pledges. These were once sterling coin; but they are now, alas! like the counters which by courtesy we style shillings and sixpences: bring them to the touch, and they are all base metal."

THE CROWNED HEADS OF EUROPE—OUR ALLIES.

"Mournful, indeed, it is to see, that the miseries and oppressions under which mankind have so long smarted have had so little effect in turning away their minds from new schemes of wrong, or rendering the character of the usurper and invader odious in the eyes of the whole world. The negotiations of the Congress indeed are dark and secret, but every now and then there oozes out, as from a covered volcano, the sulphurous smoke which betrays the consuming fire within. We hear of no deeds of mercy on which they are intent, of no works of true and magnificent utility, &c. &c.; but instead of these things, we are told of proclamations, assembling whole nations under the banner of their self-styled protector—of notes, avowing pretensions as barefaced and shameless as those of the robber Buonaparte; * * * and the only fact that we know beyond a doubt is, that Great Britain pays vast subsidies during the continuance of discussions, from which she appears hitherto to have derived little benefit and less honour."

THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

"* * * A report, which for triteness, superficiality, inconclusive reasoning, and impracticable suggestion, perhaps seldom met with its parallel, was made to the House of Commons in 1813. Had it, however, been as profound as it was the reverse, the happy change in Europe would have rendered it inapplicable to the new state of things. It was nevertheless brought out again, and furnished up with a new set of resolutions; but the good sense of the country laughed both resolutions and report to scorn."

EXTRACT FROM THE ARTICLE FOR WHICH DR. STODDART WAS DISCHARGED.

"The recent attacks on the (French) King's health are known to have been serious; and it is believed that a formidable party exists, who only await his dissolution to effect a new revolution, by setting aside the next heir to the throne. It has been remarked that an unusual number of half-pay officers have of late hurried to Paris, just as they did before the 20th of March; and that, though this conduct is in violation of the most positive regulations, they have not been in the least interfered with by the police, nor by the military authorities. An alarm was spread a few days ago among the King's *Gardes du Corps* at Versailles, that they were to be dismissed under the plea of economy. They immediately resolved on setting off to Paris to protect the King's life, which they thought must be in danger; but they were tranquilized by assurances from high authority, that they should be retained, and their services resorted to when needful. The baker's shops in Paris are daily besieged by great crowds of people; among whom are heard persons (supposed to be paid for the purpose) venting the most atrocious abuse against the King and the Princes, for their supposed connexion with England. None of these persons have been arrested by the police, but the recent arrests have been directed against Vendean chiefs and others, attached to the Royal cause from their youth. Country gentlemen, in various provinces of France, are supplying their residences with arms to resist the *Federes*, whom they expect to attack them, at a given signal, as they did in March, 1815: for the cry of "*Down with the Gentry*" which was then raised, and which preceded the massacres of 1793, was repeated at the late elections by the agents of the police; and sentiments of a similar tendency, though less violently expressed, are to be read every day in the *CONSTITUTIONNEL*, and other papers in the pay of the police Minister."

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Varieties.

The following portion of an Article on "Stewart's Introduction to the Encyclopedia," from the last Number of the Edinburgh Review, embraces such a variety of topics, and contains so many excellent and apposite remarks—on Religious Controversy—Philosophical Opinions—Connection of Infidelity with Toryism—German Literature—Humboldt's intended Visit to India—American Politics—and the Glory which will be reflected on England from the greatness of her Descendants in the various Colonies of the East and the West—that we shall no doubt render an acceptable service to most of our readers by republishing it here, and calling their particular attention to those portions of it which are too remarkably applicable to the existing circumstances of time and place to escape their observation.

There is no topic which requires such strong grounds to justify its admission into controversy, as that of moral consequences; for, besides its ineradicable tendency to inflame the angry passions, and to excite obloquy against individuals, which renders it a practical restraint on free inquiry, the employment of it in dispute seems to betray apprehensions derogatory from the dignity of morals, and not consonant either to the dictates of reason or to the lessons of experience. The rules of morality are too deeply rooted in humane nature, to be shaken by every veering breath of metaphysical theory. Our moral sentiments spring from no theory. They are as general as any part of our nature; the causes which generate, or unfold and nourish them, lie deep in the unalterable interests of society, and in those primitive feelings of the human heart which no circumstances can eradicate. The experience of all ages teaches, that these deep-rooted principles are far less affected than is commonly supposed, by the revolutions of philosophical opinion, which scarcely penetrate beyond the surface of human nature. Exceptions there doubtless are; the most speculative opinions are not pretended to be absolutely indifferent in their moral tendency; and it is needless to make an express exception of those opinions which directly relate to practice, and which may have a considerable moral effect. But, in general, the power of the moral feelings, and the feebleness of speculative opinions, are among the most striking phenomena in the history of mankind. What teacher, either philosophical or religious, has ever been successful in spreading his doctrines, who did not reconcile them to our moral sentiments, and even recommend them by pretensions to a purer and more severe morality? Wherever there is a seeming or a real repugnance between speculative opinions and moral rules, the speculator has always been compelled to devise some compromise which, with whatever sacrifice of consistency, may appease the alarmed conscience of mankind. The favour of a few is too often earned by flattering their vicious passions; but no immoral system ever acquired popularity. Wherever there is a contest, the speculations yield, and the principles prevail. The victory is equally decisive, whether the obnoxious doctrine be renounced, or so modified as no longer to dispute the legitimate authority of conscience.

Nature has provided other guards for virtue against the revolt of sophistry and the inconstancy of opinion. The whole system of morality is of great extent, and comprehends a variety of principles and sentiments, of duties and virtues. Wherever new and singular speculation has been at first sight thought to weaken some of the motives of moral activity, it has almost uniformly been found, by longer experience, that the same speculation itself makes amends, by strengthening other inducements to right conduct. There is thus a principle of compensation in the opinions, as in the circumstances of man; which, though not sufficient to level distinction and to exclude preference, has yet such power, that it ought to appease our alarms, and to soften our controversies. A moral nature assimilates every speculation which it does not reject. If these general reasonings be just, with what increased force do they prove the innocence of error, in a case where, as there seems to be no possibility of difference about facts, the mistake of either party must be little more than verbal!

We have much more ample experience respecting the practical tendency of Religious than of Philosophical opinions. The latter were formerly confined to the schools, and are still limited to persons of some education. They are generally kept apart from our passions and our business, and are entertained, as Cicero said of the Stoical paradoxes, more as a subject of dispute than as a rule of life. Religious opinions, on the contrary, are spread over ages and nations; they are felt perhaps most strongly by the more numerous classes of mankind; wherever they are sincerely entertained, they must be regarded as the most serious of all concerns; they are often incorporated with the warmest passions of which the human heart is capable; and in this state, from their eminently social and sympathetic nature, they are capable of becoming the ruling principle of action in vast multitudes. Let us therefore appeal to experience, on the moral influence of Necessarian opinions in their theological form. By doing so, we shall have an opportunity of contemplating the principle in its most active state, operating upon the greatest masses, and for the longest time. Prede-

termination, or doctrines much inclining towards it, have, on the whole, prevailed in the Christian churches of the West since the days of Augustine and Aquinas. Who were the first formidable opponents of these doctrines in the Church of Rome? The Jesuits,—the contrivers of courtly casuistry, and the founders of lax morality. Who, in the same Church, inclined to the stern theology of Augustine? The Jansenists—the teachers and the models of austere morals. What are we to think of the morality of Calvinistic nations, especially of the most numerous classes of them, who seem, beyond all other men, to be most zealously attached to their religion, and most deeply penetrated with its spirit? Here, if any where, we have a practical and a decisive test of the moral influence of a belief in Necessarian opinions. In Protestant Switzerland, in Holland, in Scotland, among the English Nonconformists and the Protestant of the north of Ireland, in the New-England States, Calvinism long was the prevalent faith, and is probably still the faith of a considerable majority. Their moral education was at least completed, and their collective character formed, during the prevalence of Calvinistic opinions. Yet where are communities to be found of a more pure and active virtue? Perhaps these, and other very striking facts, might justify speculations of a somewhat singular nature, and even authorize a retort upon our respectable antagonists. But we have no such purpose. It is sufficient for us to do what in us lies to mitigate the acrimony of controversy, to teach disputants on both sides to respect the sacred neutrality of morals, and to show that the provident and parental care of Nature has sufficiently provided for the permanent security of the principles of virtue.

If we were to amuse ourselves in remarks on the practical tendency of opinions, we might with some plausibility contend, that there was a tendency in infidelity to produce Toryism. In England alone, we might appeal to the examples of Hobbes, Bolingbroke, Hume, and Gibbon; and to the opposite cases of Milton, Locke, Addison, Clarke, even Newton himself, for the last of these great men was also a Whig. The only remarkable example which now occurs to us of a zealous believer who was a bigotted Tory, is that of Dr. Johnson; and we may balance against him the whole, or the greater part of the life of his illustrious friend, Mr. Burke. We would not, however, rest much on observations founded on so small an experience, that the facts may arise from causes wholly independent of the opinion. But another unnoticed coincidence may serve as an introduction to a few observations on the scepticism of the eighteenth century.

The three most celebrated sceptics of modern times have been zealous partisans of high authority in Government. It would be rash to infer, from the remarkable examples of this coincidence, in Montaigne, Bayle, and Hume, that there is a natural connexion between Scepticism and Toryism; or, even, if there were a tendency to such a connexion, that it might not be counteracted by more powerful circumstances, or by stronger principles of human nature. It is more worth while, therefore, to consider the particulars in the history of these three eminent persons, which may have strengthened or created this propensity.

Montaigne, who was methodical in nothing, does not indeed profess systematic scepticism. He was a freethinker who loosened the ground about received opinions and indulged his humour in arguing on both sides of most questions. But the sceptical tendency of his writings is evident; and there is perhaps nowhere to be found a more vigorous attack on popular innovations, than in the latter part of the 22d Essay of his First Book. But there is no need of any general speculations to account for the repugnance to change, felt by a man who was wearied and exasperated by the horrors of forty years' civil war.

The case of Bayle is more remarkable. Though banished from France as a Protestant; he published, without his name, a tract, entitled, 'Advice to the Refugees,' in the year 1690, which could be considered in no other light than that of an apology for Louis XIV., an attack on the Protestant cause, and a severe invective against his companions in exile. He declares, in this unavowed work for absolute power and passive obedience, and inveighs, with an intemperance scarcely ever found in his avowed writings, against 'the execrable doctrines of Buchanan,' and the 'pretended sovereignty of the people,' without sparing even the just and glorious Revolution, which had at that moment preserved the Constitution of England, the Protestant religion, and the independence of Europe. It is no wonder, therefore, that he was considered as a partisan of France, and a traitor to the Protestant cause; nor can we much blame King William for regarding him as an object of jealous policy. Many years after, he was represented to Lord Sunderland as an enemy of the Allies, and a detractor of their great captain the Duke of Marlborough. The generous friendship of the illustrious author of 'The Characteristics'—the opponent of Bayle on almost every question of philosophy, government, and, we may add, religion—preserved him, on that occasion, from the sad necessity of seeking a new place of refuge in the very year of his death. The vexations which Bayle underwent in Holland from the Calvinist ministers, and his long warfare against their leader Jarieu, who was a zealous assertor of popular opinions, may

* Supplement de Chauffepied, Art. Bayle, and Bayle's own Letters.

have given this bias to his mind, and disposed him to 'fly from petty tyrants to the throne.' His love of paradox may have had its share; for passive obedience was considered as a most obnoxious paradox in the schools and societies of the oppressed Calvinists. His enemies, however, did not fail to impute his conduct to a design of paying his court to Louis XIV., and to the hope of being received with open arms in France; motives which seem to be at variance both with the general integrity of his life, and with his favourite passion for the free indulgence of philosophical speculation.

The scepticism of Bayle must, however, be distinguished from that of Hume. The former of these celebrated writers examined many questions in succession, and laboured to show that doubt was, on all of them, the result of examination. His, therefore, is a sort of inductive scepticism, in which general doubt was an inference from numerous examples of uncertainty in particular cases. It is a kind of appeal to experience, whether so many failures in the search of truth ought not to deter wise men from continuing the pursuit. Content with proving, or seeming to himself to prove, that we have not attained certainty, he does not attempt to prove that we cannot reach it.

The doctrine of Mr. Hume, on the other hand, is not that we have not reached truth, but that we never can reach it. It is an absolute and universal system of scepticism, professing to be derived from the very structure of the understanding, which, if any man could seriously believe it, would render it impossible for him to form an opinion upon any subject—to give the faintest assent to any proposition—to ascribe any meaning to the words Truth and Falsehood—to believe, to inquire, or to reason; and, on the very same ground, to disbelieve, to dissent, or to doubt—to adhere to his own principle of universal doubt; and, lastly, if he be consistent with himself, even to think. It is not easy to believe that speculations so shadowy, which never can pretend to be more than the amusements of idle ingenuity, should have any influence on the opinions of men of great understanding, concerning the most important concerns of human life. But perhaps it may be reasonable to allow, that the same character which disposes men to scepticism, may dispose them also to acquiesce in considerable abuses, and even oppressions, rather than to seek redress in forcible resistance. Men of such a character have misgivings in every enterprise: their acuteness is exercised in devising objections—in discovering difficulties—in foreseeing obstacles; they hope little from human wisdom and virtue, and are rather secretly prone to that indolence and indifference which forbade the Epicurean sage to hazard his quiet for the doubtful interests of a contemptible race. They do not lend a credulous ear to the Utopian projector—they doubt whether the evils of change will be so little, or the benefits of reform so great, as the sanguine reformer foretells that they will be. The sceptical temper of Mr. Hume may have thus insensibly moulded his political opinions. But causes still more obvious and powerful had probably much more share in rendering him so zealous a partisan of regal power. In his youth, the Presbyterians, to whose enmity his opinions exposed him, were the zealous and only friends of civil liberty in Scotland; * and the close connexion of liberty with Calvinism, made both more odious to him. The gentry in most parts of Scotland, except in the west, were then Jacobites; and his early education was probably among that party. The prejudices, which he perhaps imbibed in France against the literature of England, extended to her institutions; and in the state of English opinion, when his history was published, if he sought distinction by paradox, could not so effectually have obtained his object by the most startling of his metaphysical dogmas, as by his doubts of the genius of Shakespeare, and the virtue of Hampden.

We shall not follow Mr. Stewart through his observations on the philosophers of the Continent. We agree with him in considering Condillac's Theory of the Origin or Knowledge as being not an improvement, but an exaggeration of the Lockian philosophy; the ultimate result of the least valuable parts of the Essay on Human Understanding. After all, it is not more remarkable, that, among the followers of Locke, there should be materialists, idealists, and absolute ceptics, than that Antisthenes and Aristippus, as well as Xenophon and Plato, should have issued from the school of Socrates. The resemblance is chiefly observable, as it shows that the impulse which is commonly given to the human mind by turbulence and fanaticism, was, in one instance at least, imparted to it by the two wisest and most humble philosophers of the ancient and modern world. There is perhaps no name in the history of philosophy which has been so unjustly neglected as that of Buffier. His *Traité sur les First Truths*, the only work of

his known in this country, is but a part of a general system of the sciences,* and cannot be fully estimated, without observing its relations to the other parts of the system. With all the merits of that treatise, it is little more than an expansion of that immortal fragment, where the genius of Pascal has assembled, in the space of two pages, all that ever has been, or ever can be, said for and against universal scepticism. Common sense, according to this philosophical Jesuit, is a disposition implanted by nature in all men, to believe certain propositions which relate to objects, without the proper sphere of consciousness, and which are not deduced from any anterior proposition. This principle, he observes, has nothing in common with innate ideas; for it is a disposition which does not act till the ideas, which are its natural objects, are presented to the mind. First truths, in his view of them, are distinguished by this quality, that nothing more clear than themselves can be urged in support of them, or in opposition to them. Like Condillac, he has applied his philosophy to the arts of which language is either the object or the instrument—to eloquence, to poetry, and to grammar. Poetry he calls a very animated eloquence: † a gross error, which some fine passages of Voltaire and Corneille may extenuate, but which no man who felt *Phédre* and *Athalie* could heartily entertain. His excellent work on Grammar was perhaps the first example of philosophical grammar in the French language. A considerable space in his course is occupied by a treatise on Ethics, in which all the duties of life are deduced from the tendency of their observance to ensure the happiness of the agent as connected with that of his fellow men. 'I desire to be happy,' says Buffier; 'but I live in society with other men, who likewise desire to be happy. Let us try to discover the means by which I may increase my own happiness, while I augment, or at least do not diminish, that of others.'—'This is the foundation of all human wisdom; the source from which all virtues, purely natural, flow; the general principle of all morals, and of all human society.' This is that principle of utility which, under different forms, has been considered as the basis of ethics by so many moralists; from Cicero, who represents it to be the first object of morality, 'ut eadem sit utilitas uniuscujusque et universarum,' to the poet who teaches us, *that true self-love, and social, are the same.* It ought to be added, that the writings of Buffier are remarkable for that perfect clearness of expression which, since Descartes and Pascal, has been so generally diffused among French writers, that it may now be regarded as one of the enviable peculiarities of their language.‡

We have already said, that we shall not be tempted, by this Discourse, into the extensive field of German speculation. Perhaps it would have been better if Mr. Stewart had preferred silence on this subject, to judgments formed with imperfect means of information. At all events, it would have been more conformable to those generous principles which usually influence his criticism, to have presumed favourably, or at least to have spoken cautiously, of philosophers whom he cannot hear in their own defence, than to have given full scope to the prepossessions of his school and his country, and to have lent some countenance to the prejudices of the vulgar against their opinions and their talents.

The metaphysical paroxysm of Germany has, however, disappeared. Kant and his successors, together with their opponents, have ceased to occupy that degree of public attention which it was not agreeable to the common course of human affairs that writers on such subjects should

* *Cours de Sciences sur des Principes nouveaux et simples: pour former le Langage, l'Esprit et le Cœur, dans l'usage ordinaire de la Vie.* Par le père Buffier de la Compagnie de Jesus. Folio. Paris, 1732. This collection of his works is so rare, that we have never seen any copy but that which is now in our own possession.

† *Pensées de Pascal*, partie 2de, Art. 1er. See Edinburgh Review, Vol. XXII. pp. 235—238—.

‡ He adds indeed, 'which employs versification instead of ordinary language, and fiction instead of reasoning. But this addition does not correct the radical vice of the conception.

§ There are few passages more valuable to the student of philosophy, than the second and third articles of the First part of Pascal's *Thoughts*; especially the Eight Rules for Definitions, Axioms, and Definitions formed from the example of Geometricians, but in some degree applicable to all reasoning; which seem to us admirable for their simplicity and perspicuity, and for a sort of homely usefulness, which is one of the rarest merits of a metaphysician.

|| A late publication at Paris seems strongly to indicate a disposition, among French philosophers, to consider Condillac's Account of the Origin of Knowledge as incomplete and unsatisfactory. *Leçons de Philosophie.* Par M. Laromiguière. Paris, 1820. Edition 2de. We know this work hitherto only from some able criticisms on it in the *Journal des Savans*. From these we should conjecture, that the speculations of the author bore some resemblance to those of the late most ingenious Dr. Brown, which we should rejoice in an opportunity of examining with the attention due to their great importance.

* We remember to have been struck by some remarks on this subject in the Preface to a new edition of the *EDINBURGH REVIEW* of 1755, which appeared in London three or four years ago. This republication will gratify the lovers of literary anecdote, as it publishes, for the first time, the names of the writers of each article in that Review—Dr. Smith, Dr. Robertson, Lord Roslyn, &c. It is also very curious as a record of the state of literature and speculation in Scotland in the middle of the eighteenth century.

ever enjoy. Such vicissitudes, in former times, suggested the observation of Mr. Hume. 'A pleasant comedy, which paints the manners of the age, and exposes a faithful picture of Nature, is a durable work, and is transmitted to the latest posterity. But a system, whether physical or metaphysical, owes commonly its success to its novelty; and is no sooner canvassed with impartiality, than its weakness is discovered.' Farther reflection, though it may not lead us altogether to dissent from this fine and striking remark, will warrant some hesitation in adopting the opinion, that philosophical systems are worthless. To the common observer, indeed, they seem to pass away, without leaving behind a trace of their transitory sway. But the succession of opinions and of schools constitutes the long education of the human understanding. Each system will, on due examination, be found to be best adapted to the condition of the minds of men at the period of its rise; and there is none which does not throw a stronger light on some particular part of the edifice, of knowledge. Every one brings into view some truth overlooked, or slightly examined by others; and the most defective course some distemper of the understanding, however it may produce or aggravate other intellectual maladies. The very prevalence of a set of opinions is a sufficient proof, that, for the time, they are better fitted than any other to rouse, to strengthen, and to sharpen the faculties of mankind. In this great process, opposite errors gradually correct each other, and every side of every question is fully and minutely surveyed. The torrent soon subsides, and is dried up; but each, in its course, deposits some particles of genuine ore, and furnishes some facts and observations for that fabric of truth which slowly, but constantly, arises, even amidst the errors which seem to obstruct its progress.

The attention of the Germans has recently been turned to other subjects, which naturally lead us to attend Mr. Stewart for a moment, in his short observations on the philosophy of languages, *—on the grand retrospect of Asiatic civilization—and on the bright prospects of improvement in America; subjects which he evidently considers as not unconnected with each other, and which he rightly deems not foreign to a History of the Science of Human Nature.

On the first of these subjects, the German scholars received their first impulse from Leibnitz, some of whose boldest speculations relate to the arrangement and analogies of languages, viewed in their connexion with the early annals of our species. The celebrated Mr. W. Schlegel who has presented Calderon and Shakespeare to his countrymen with an animated fidelity which has astonished the scholars of Spain and of England, and who has more recently seconded the exertions of M. Raynouard to recover the Grammar and History of that celebrated Romance dialect which is commonly called Provençal, has at last turned his philological powers to the elucidation of Sanscrit; and, with the aid of his brother, and of the very learned M. Bopp, has already thrown a stronger light on its resemblance, not only in words but in grammatical structure, to the ancient Persian, to Greek, and to Teutonic. He brings to his new study those rules and habits which three centuries of criticism on the ancient writers formed in Europe; and he proposes, in a series of editions of Sanscrit books, to appear as the first critic and commentator on the classics of ancient India.†

The same national talent for discovering the relations of languages would be conspicuous, if it were not lost in variety of excellence, in the works of M. Alexander de Humboldt; who, as he carried with him from Europe a larger stock of science, so he has brought back more splendid accessions to our knowledge than any other traveller; whose works may be considered as the best proof of the existence of a secret bond which unites all the parts of knowledge,—of the unexpected light which physical and moral sciences the most distant and dissimilar are found to reflect on each other; and of the power of a great master to raise the dignity of his scientific attainments, by employing them in the service of a general and comprehensive philosophy. We gather, from some scattered intimations in the late volumes of his great work, that he still meditates a visit to the Central Mountains of Asia; a design which his examinations of America originally inspired. In truth, these countries are connected in a philosophical imagination by the contrast of their institutions, as well as by the resemblance of some of the grand features of nature. This singular and mixed relation has more than once brought them together in the writings of Mr. Stewart, as it probably contributed to join them as objects of interest in the comprehensive mind of M. de Humboldt. They seem to form the extreme visible points of the past and progress of human civilization. The whole of its course as far as we can see, or even speciously conjecture, seems to be performed between the Ganges and the Mississippi. The times

* This part of knowledge is by no means to be confounded with the philosophy of language. The latter science considers only what is common to all languages. The former is conversant with the variety of classes into which human languages are to be divided according to their origin and structure, and exhibits the history of their various changes and mutual dependence. It is a science so new as to be yet without a name.

† See M. Schlegel's Journal, entitled Indische Bibliothek, Bonn. 1820.

which passed before the social system of India, and even the origin of that system itself, are covered with impenetrable darkness. We dimly desery its ancient state, and we perceive nothing beyond it. It is still covered with the remains of the earliest laws and works of civilized men.

North America, on the other hand, presents to our observation the extraordinary spectacle of a Commonwealth advancing with gigantic strides to imperial greatness, with institutions of which some are hitherto untried among powerful states. By a singular fortune, it has happened, that the same European people have conquered the most ancient seats of civilization in the East, and founded this new order of society in the Western World. At the same moment we learn that the site of Meropis is ascertained, or the remains of Babylon surveyed in one quarter of the globe; while in another, populous and flourishing republics sprung up in the Wilderness, and industry subdues the Desert with a rapidity which exceeds the course of the most renowned warriors. In the dominions, or among the descendants of the English nation, we discovered the most venerable antiquity to which remembrance can stretch, and the utmost progress in the time to come, from which the most sanguine hopes of enthusiasm can anticipate improvement. This is a position of great dignity, in which perhaps no people was ever placed before. But there are many among us who seem disposed to reject the better part of this high destiny. All who, from whatever motive either of narrow faction or of political jealousies, regard America with unfriendly eyes, are strangely forgetful of the honour which redounds to their country from that monument of the genius and courage of Englishmen. It was not thus that this great subject was viewed by the wisest men who have gone before us. 'We view the establishment of the English colonies on principles of liberty,' says Mr. Burke, 'that which is to render this kingdom venerable to future ages. In comparison of this, we regard all the victories and conquests of our warlike ancestors, or of our own times, as barbarous, vulgar distinctions, in which many nations whom we look upon with little respect or value have equalled, if not far exceeded us. This is the peculiar and appropriated glory of England. Those who have and who hold to that foundation of common liberty, whether on this or on your side of the ocean, we consider as the true and the only true Englishmen. Those who depart from it, whether there or here, are attainted, corrupted in blood, and wholly fallen from their original rank and value. They are the real rebels to the fair constitution and just supremacy of England.*' These words were intended to be addressed to the people of America in January 1777, a period of civil war, by a zealous friend of the supremacy of England, after the declaration of American independence. The two English States on the both sides of the Atlantic are now indeed liable to those vicissitudes of war and peace to which popular interests and passions expose all independent countries; but their friendly intercourse is perhaps still more endangered by popular animosities; and its continuance depends, in some measure, on their habitual temper and feelings towards each other.

The glory of England is the establishment of Liberty in a great empire. To her belong the great moral discoveries of Habeas Corpus and Trial by Jury, of a popular Representation and a Free Press. These institutions she sent forth with her colonists into the Wilderness. By these institutions they have grown into a mighty nation. The more they multiply and spread, the more splendid will the name of that nation become, which has bestowed these inestimable blessings on the world. The laws of England, founded principles of liberty, are still, in substance, the code of America. Our writers, our statutes, the most modern decisions of our Judges, are quoted in every Court of Justice from the St. Lawrence to the Mississippi. English law, as well as English liberty, are the foundations on which the legislation of America is founded. The authority of our jurisprudence may survive the power of our government for as many ages as the laws of Rome commanded the reverence of Europe, after the subversion of her empire.

Our language is as much that of America as it is that of England. As America increases, the glory of the great writers of England increases with it. The admirers of Shakespeare and of Milton are multiplied. The fame of every future Englishman of genius is more widely spread. Is it unreasonable, then, to hope that these ties of birth, of liberty, of laws, of language and of literature, may in time prevail over vulgar, ignoble, and ruinous prejudices? Their ancestors were as much the countrymen of Bacon and Newton, of Hampden and Sidney, as ours. They are entitled to their full share of that inheritance of glory which has descended from our common forefathers. Neither the liberty of England, nor her genius, nor the noble language which that genius has consecrated, is worthy of their disregard. All these honours are theirs if they chuse to preserve them. The history of England, till the adoption of counsels adverse to liberty, is their history. We may still preserve or revive kindred feelings. They may claim noble ancestors, and we may look forward to renowned descendants,—unless adverse prejudices should dispose them to reject those honours which they have lawfully inherited, and lead us to envy that greatness which has arisen from our institutions, and will perpetuate our fame.

* Address to the British Colonists in North America, Bork, V. 147. Ed. 4to.

To Lord Byron.

Lines, occasioned by his Lordship's plaintive, poetical Strictures on "Love," in Child Harold; and in other effusions of his matchless Muse.

BY THOMAS MULOCK, ESQ.

Love is no denizen of human hearts,
Nor lives with carnal life. 'Tis passion all
That prompts the subtle homage which is paid
To Beauty's daughters; and the senses seek
For pleas to screen their vileness. But the truth
Detects the lover's aim: he only loves
Himself. Thus passion, strongly essenced o'er,
While breathing poisons, seems, in every sigh,
To waft affection's odours. Here the curse
Comes doubly down, to canker, at the core,
Apostate man's enjoyments; for his love,
However gilded, and however urged,
Wants all that truthful tenderness implies—
It is not pure, for can we blazon thus
The loose desires engendered by the "eyes
That cannot cease from sin;" or fling the hues
Of Heaven, o'er wishes wandering and unchaste;
The fallen family of Thought depraved,
The unclean dwellers in the "mind defil'd,"
And peopled with pollutions? Earthly all!
It is not perenant; for soon decays
The tree whose "root is rottenness;" the bloom
Which tinges fondness quickly fades away.
The fancy and the feelings have their hour
Of sensual sov'reignty, and then they lose
Their fervour with their freshness, till Disgust,
Twain'd with Dislike, like timid traitors, come,
Dethroning all that erring man deems love,
Passion's poor pageant—mockery of joy!
This is our nature's doom, since self became
Lost Adam's idol; since inherent sin
Drew death on all delight! Essential love
Dwells in the Godhead; and till streams shall flow
From that exhaustless fountain, and effuse
The "living waters" on our barren souls,
True love, the bright reality of bliss,
The chaste communion of unsullied minds,
The changeless concord of conspiring hearts,
Cannot be felt on earth. Yes; this is known
To those who know the God whose boundless love
Runs o'er in gospel blessings; and whose light
Makes more than Eden, when a ray divine
Shines on the spirit. Byron! this is love.
As yet thou know'st it not; for Scripture Truth
Is still to thee a fable, as to those,
Who, under false religion's mask, would heap
More griefs on soul-scorch'd sufferers, like thee.

TO LEIDA.

'Tis not those burning tears
Upon thy maiden cheek;
'Tis not the sigh one scarcely hears
From lips that never speak;
'Tis not the glance that fate
Hath compassed with a cloud,
So touching, yet so desolate,
Like childhood in its shroud;
It is not these can reach
My waste and lifeless heart;
'Tis made a monument, to teach
How feeling can depart.
I would not see thy rest
In faithless dreams decline;
I've been the wreck of many a breast,
But would not ruin thine.
Then look not thus on one,
Whom it were best to flee;
His scath'd existence should be lone
As the death-fraught Upas-tree.
There is no life beneath
That petrifying shade;
And I am like its fatal breath,
Eor those that love me—fade.
Then, Leida, seek some isle
On the cold and reckless ocean,
And learn with apathy to smile
At passion's mad devotion.

To Greece.

Oh, Freedom! how grand would thy triumph be now,
After ages of sorrow and gloom,
Should the laurel of Greece be replaced on thy brow,
Renewed in its brightness and bloom.

How glorious thy worship again would arise,
O'er the thoughts and the spirits of men,
Did thy altar blaze forth beneath Athens' clear skies,
And Sparta adore thee again.

Then lose not the moment, ye children of those
Who conquered in Salamis' fight,
Who smote the crowned master of millions of foes,
And sent him back friendless in flight!

Then lose not the moment, ye sons of the brave,
Who died on Thermopylae's shore,
And so well were avenged upon Salamis' wave—
All reddened with proud Persia's gore.

Oh list to the spirits, the glorious and grand!
Who call you from mountain and plain,
'Tis the sage and the hero who once ruled the land
Where tyrants ingloriously reign.

Look round on the tombs of your fathers, whose fame,
In the bright page of history told,
Should teach you to give to your Country a name,
Or die like the martyrs of old!

Then raise high the cross, and the infidel's sign
Shall fall before God and the Free!
And Greece! once again shall that freedom be thine
Which mankind first learned of thee!

THE GREEK EPIGRAM.

Exempli gratia.

At your Epigram-Greek, tho' the learned may hammer,
Thinking much of their *epi*, compounded with *gramma*,
The thing is so chaste, and so simple at best,
That the wit is too pure, to be reckon'd a *jest*:
But a sample I'll give, if you like the true attic,
Of what may be call'd the Greek-Epigrammatic:

A Clown, of the right merry breed and a wag,
Met a Parson one day as he rode on his nag,
And resolv'd to be keen, as occasion might suit;
When, "How is your wife?" was the Parson's salute:
"My wife?" said the Clown (for he now had his cue),
"She's pretty well, thank ye, and how do you do?"

FIRE AND SWORD—SIGNS OF THE TIMES!

An IMPROMPTU, on reading of Mr. BLADES' Fund for debauching
the Life Guards; and of the establishment of a hiring paper, called
THE BEACON, said to have been under the auspices of the Lord Advocate
of Scotland.

*Whilst British spirit still pervades,
Though traitor slaves conspire,
Harmless shall fall such pointless BLADES—
Such BEACONS soon expire.*

Liverpool.

TRUE LOVE.

"*Felices ter, et amplius
Quos irrupte tenet copula.*"—HOR. lib. 1, od. 13.

e. i.—Thrice happy they, and something more,
Who on the wedding-day,
So Cupid load with golden ore
He cannot fly away!

O'LEARY was as poor as Job,
But Love in Poverty can please us;
He saw the Widow *Bona-robe*,
And lov'd—for she was rich as *Croesus*.

Mutual the love their bosoms own,
Sincere was he, and none could doubt her
She lov'd him for himself alone,
And he—HE could not LIVE without her!

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—701—

Defence of the Seaflower.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

The Underwriters, of Calcutta, having, with a liberality unequalled, but in the annals of their own transactions, made a large present to those who assisted in the defence of the *SEAFLOWER* in August last, and as I have not the honour of being even personally known to one twentieth part of that most respectable body, I take this opportunity of publicly expressing the gratitude which I feel for their generosity, and I shall long remember with pride, that I have once been honoured with their approbation, most forcibly expressed.

The Underwriters have entrusted me with the division of that part of their bounty which they have allotted to the Crew; but as a number of them have left Calcutta, I beg you will, by inserting them in your widely circulated Paper, give publicity to the two enclosed Lists. By the first they may see what reward for their exertions awaits their return to Calcutta, and by the second they will know who those Benefactors are who have thus formed such strong claims to their future exertions in defence of the property under their charge, and who I trust have raised feelings in their breasts more easily conceived than described.

I am, Sir, Your most obedient humble Servant,

WILLIAM SPIERS,

Diamond Harbour, }
June 15, 1822. }

Lieut. R. N. on Half-Pay, and late
Commander of the *Seaflower*.

No. I.

Account of the sums given by the Underwriters, to the Crew of the *Seaflower*, for defending her when attacked at Tawes Tawee, in August last.

Men's Names.	Stations.	For Wounds	For Ex- ertion.	Total.
		Rs.	Rs.	Rs.
John Slattey,	Bontswain,	400	400	400
John Webber,	Carpenter,	100	300	400
John Bryant, Dd.	Able Seaman, ..	110	110	110
John Barret,	Able Seaman, ..	110	110	110
John Kynion,	Able Seaman, ..	100	100	100
James Smith,	Able Seaman, ..	100	100	100
Nicholas Donders, ..	Able Seaman, ..	100	100	100
Antonio Josue,	Sookanee,	100	100	100
Abdulah,	Syrang,	100	100	100
Boxue,	Bandary,	80	80	80
Shake Hussan, Dd. ..	Able Lascar,	100	100	100
Mumoo Dd.	Butler,	190	190	190
Hingin,	Havildar,	150	150	300
Peer Khan,	Sepoy,	100	100	100
Namsook,	Sepoy,	100	100	100
Hamulal Sing,	Sepoy,	100	100	100
Boxue,	Sepoy,	100	100	100
Benny Sing, Dd.	Sepoy,	200	200	400
Ilu Sing,	Sepoy,	100	100	100
Butar,	Sepoy,	100	100	100
Mahomet, 1st,	Crew from Malacca, where they were again left as the Ship returned.	50	100	150
Abduraman,		100	100	100
Ahat,		150	100	250
Turkeera,		100	100	100
Mahomet, 2d,		100	100	100
Mahomet, 3d,		100	100	100
Tom Sing, Dd.		260	260	260
Total Amount,		1,200	3,030	4,230

N. B.—The nearest relations of those men marked Dd. upon producing proper satisfactory Vouchers will be paid the sums placed opposite their names.

WILLIAM SPIERS.

List of the Contributions of the Insurance Offices, to Captain William Spiers, and Mr. Colecott, for their gallant conduct, in repelling the attack made against the ship *Seaflower*, by a body of Pirates at Tawes Tawee, in the Sooloo Sea, and to such part of the Crew as behaved well on that occasion.

Calcutta Insurance Office,	Sa. Rs.	5,000
India Insurance Office,		2,500
Hope Insurance Office,		1,000
Asiatic Insurance Office,		2,000
Hindustan Insurance Office,		1,000
Globe Insurance Office,		2,500
Ganges Insurance Office,		1,000
Commercial Insurance Company,		500
Star Insurance Office,		1,000
Calcutta Insurance Company, ..		1,000
Phoenix Insurance Office,		3,000
Bengal Insurance Society,		500
Amiable Insurance Office,		250
Canton Insurance Office,		none

Sicca Rupees 21,250

Apportioned as follows:

To Captain Spiers, 3-5ths or Sa. Rs.	12,750
To Mr. Colecott, .. 1-5th or	4,250
The Crew,	1-5th or 4,250

21,250

No. II.

Copy of the Narrative of the Attack made upon the *Seaflower*, August 15, 1821, as presented to the Owners of that Ship upon her return.

The *SEAFLOWER* sailed from Bengal upon the 14th of April, and after touching at Penang, Singapore, Borneo Proper, &c. &c. arrived at Sooloo upon the 23d of July.

We were received at Sooloo with the greatest apparent friendship, and remained there ten days, during which time I was often made proud to hear that our Countrymen who had visited that place had in every instance behaved with the strictest good faith in all their dealings there, and when we parted I received the same testimony from the Sultan of our conduct, in a letter addressed to all his subjects, in which he directs them to treat us as friends wherever we went, and render us all the assistance in their power if we stood in need of it.

I had contracted with one of the Dattoos for a large quantity of Eastern produce, which he said he had collected, of which he was Rajah, and upon the 2d of August took him on board, and sailed to that place to receive it on board and pay for it at the same time.

During the ten or twelve days he was on board he lived at my table and slept in my cabin; he was often unwell, and then invariably applied for, and with readiness took any medicine, which I thought proper to give him, appearing grateful for the attentions shown him. This confidence upon his part created a good deal upon mine, and though we of course made arrangements to meet the worst that could happen, I had not the smallest fear of meeting with the least molestation at that place, or with him on board.

On the 16th of August, while we were lying at Boona Booner, Dattoo Moolook, the Rajah Bunder of Sooloo came on board, and was most lavish in his protestations of friendship, embracing me more closely than agreeable. He called to the people around, that I was the Sultan of Sooloo, a son, and his brother, and that he would kill any man that would offer me the least injury. He even called for and showed to all around the letter of friendship, which I had received from the Sultan upon parting with him.

Dattoo Moolook purchased a number of small articles, and had ate and drank at my table in the most friendly way; all appeared to be the very best of friends. Our people had just sat down to dinner, when at a signal given by Dattoo Moolook, those on board drew their Crises, those alongside jumped on board, and both begun to put their diabolical design into execution of taking the Ship and murdering her unsuspecting Crew.

After a short but desperate conflict, it pleased the Almighty God to give us the victory, and made those of the assailants that could save themselves by jumping overboard, glad to do so.

Their loss could not have been less than forty or fifty killed, amongst which were Dattoo Moolook and two of the headmen, the Orung Orang Bajoo, or Wajoo, who I believe were forced into the villainous attempt much against their will.

Our loss, I am sorry to say, was four killed and ten wounded severely. Amongst the latter were the Chief Officer, Havildar, and myself, in consequence of which we alight the cable and made sail.

To Mr. Colecott, a young naval officer who had been a passenger, and was then acting as Chief Officer, I am much indebted for his gallant conduct during the action, as well as the perseverance with which it was afterwards followed up, for though he was wounded in three places and bleeding most profusely, when after the action he saw me fall, and only recollecting that the charge of the Ship devolved upon him, he mounted aloft and from the mast-head piloted the Ship through a narrow channel into the open sea and safety.

I have to bear the same pleasant testimony of the good conduct of all the Sepoys, the Malay Boat's-Crew shipped from Malacca, as well as of the greater part of the Europeans, and two of the Lascars.

Situated as I then was after the attack, with so many killed and wounded, I deemed it indispensably necessary for the safety of the valuable Ship and Cargo under my charge, to deviate from the line of voyage laid down in my instructions; and therefore directed the Ship to be carried to the Philippine Islands, the nearest place at which my disabled Crew were likely to receive that assistance which they so much stood in need of, and where the Ship would have been in safety, though my wounds had taken an unfavourable turn.

Thank God, the wounds have all done well; but I am sorry to say that this unfortunate affair has not only caused us the loss of two or three months, but deprived us of the best of the Season in some places, and entirely prevented our going to others that were in the original line of voyage.

W. S.

No. III.

Copies of the Letters of Recommendation and Protection received at Sooloo.

SULTAN MAHOMED ALLEE ALDEEN.

GRAND SEAL.

This Seal of faith, truth, honour, and respect, just and true, from his Highness the Sultan Mahomed Allee Aldeen Sultan of Sooloo.

This favour is granted to Captain Spiers, to certify to all His Highness's subjects that His Highness has favoured him with his Royal protection and permission to trade to all the Islands immediately under his Highness's domains.

His Highness also requests and orders that all respect and protection should be offered to him in the same manner as has been done to him at Sooloo. Should the Sooloo people meet Captain Spiers, either out at sea or upon any land, it is His Highness's request to recognise him immediately as their particular friend, and aid and assist him to the utmost of their power in all necessities of life and trade, and afford him all protection from injuries.

This certificate is sealed and delivered at the Island of Sooloo on Wednesday in the month of September in the year 1821, Heyera.

As Translated at the Police Office, Calcutta, for Government, March 1822.

This is to certify that I, Datto Ahmere Oale Bahar, friend of Captains Spiers, have given him this Letter of Recommendation and Protection, that no injuries whatever should be offered unto him or his Ship by any body at the Island of Sooloo or the adjacent Islands.

No. IV.

Copy of a Letter to the Sultan of Sooloo complaining of the Attack made by his People upon the Ship Seaflower.

After an Address according to the Eastern stile of addressing Sultans and Rajahs, &c. &c.

May it please your Highness to hear the following account of a most treacherous attack made upon the British Ship SEAFLOWER, under my command, and give such redress as the nature of the case may require.

Your Highness may recollect that the SEAFLOWER, after having finished her mercantile transactions at this place, about four months ago, took her leave, and that your Highness was then pleased to give me a letter, expressing your approbation of our conduct while at this place, and directing all your subjects wherever we went, to treat us as friends, and render us all the assistance in their power, that we might stand in need of.

I had contracted with Dattoo Gantong for a large quantity of tortoise-shell, pearl shells, wax, brass guns, &c. &c. &c. which he said he had collected at the Islands, of which he was Rajah, and which were to be paid for by me upon his delivering them at that place; the SEAFLOWER therefore proceeded to Tawee Tawee to fulfil the contract on my part, and Dattoo Gantong went along with me in the Ship.

Dattoo Gantong was on board ten days, living at my table, and sleeping in my cabin, in fact, all the accommodations of the Ship were at his disposal, and I thought by his manner that he received my attentions as they were meant, and gave me his friendship in return; but, alas! I was mistaken. All that time he was only waiting for an opportunity to enrich himself by the blackest of crimes.

I had received the guns and some other trifling articles on board, paid for the same, and was receiving more when Dattoo Moolook arrived from Sooloo; he also came on board as a dear friend, embraced me in the kindest manner, and called out to the people around that I was the Sultan of Sooloo's son and his brother, adding that he would kill any man who would offer me the smallest injury.

The day before this, Dattoo Harron had arrived from Siminool, and since his arrival had been living on board, at my table like the rest. His people were ill of the Cholera Morbus, and I went on board his boat and gave them medicine; but your Majesty will be sorry to hear that amidst all those good offices on my part, and apparent friendship upon theirs, they were busy collecting men and arms to make themselves masters of the Ship by murdering her unarmed and unsuspecting crew.

When all appeared ready for the accomplishment of their diabolical design, at a signal given by Dattoo Moolook, those on board drew their Creases, and those alongside jumped on board; both attempted to cut down all that came in their way.

A few minutes however showed them that they had mistaken the materials our crew was made of, and made those that could save themselves glad to do so by jumping overboard, in any direction; but I am sorry to add that in consequence of our reposing so much confidence in their good faith and your Highness's letter, three British subjects and a Chinaman, under the protection of our colours, have lost their lives; their blood and an insulted flag calls loudly for redress, and I trust your Highness will see that such redress is as requisite for the honour of your Highness's flag as in justice due to that of Great Britain.

I promised to take charge of your Highness's dispatches for the Governor General of Java and its dependencies, engaging to deliver them to some Dutch authority, or put them on board of some Ship going to Batavia.

I have the pleasure to enclose you a receipt for them from the Resident of Ternate, into whose hands I gave them.

I am now on my way back to Bengal, to which place my complaint has already been forwarded; but if your Highness has any dispatches for the Government of that place, I will engage to deliver them, being

Your Highness's most obedient and humble Servant,

WILLIAM SPIERS.

The above letter was delivered at Sooloo upon the 22nd of December at 12 o'clock, with an intimation, that the SEAFLOWER would not sail until the following day. But though she remained till that time, she received no other than a verbal reply that the Sultan was sorry for what happened, and had sent word to the survivors not to return.

Prison Discipline and Reform.

To the Editor of the Journal.

Sir,

I have lately received from England some Papers descriptive of the proceedings of the Noblemen and Gentlemen who have associated themselves with the view of promoting the Improvement of Prison Discipline, and the Reformation of Juvenile Offenders, and I have been requested to use my endeavors for the purpose of obtaining contributions in this country in aid of the benevolent exertions of the Society in question.

The Society commenced its labours in the year 1815, its views being principally directed to collect the most accurate information relative to the prevalence of Juvenile Delinquency, and to devise the best means of checking it. It investigating the extent of youthful depravity, and the chief causes of its extraordinary and still advancing increase, the Committee had little difficulty in ascertaining that the causes which first led to youthful aberration from virtue, were.

1st. The neglect of moral and religious education.

2dly. The want of suitable employment for children in early life, whence arise habits of idleness and dissipation permanently injurious to their future welfare, and lastly, the strong temptation to dishonesty, which has too frequently of late years prevailed from a want of the necessaries of life.

In addition to these primary causes, the Committee have specified the existence of organized establishments for the corruption of youth of both sexes, the severity of the Penal Laws and the inefficient state of Prison Discipline.

My limits will not permit me to follow the Reports of the Committee in their detailed description of the injurious operation of these causes, nor is it my intention to enlarge upon the arrangements which have been adopted for introducing a more efficient system of discipline in Prisons, which important measures have already attracted the attention, and occupied the consideration of the Legislature. My purpose is rather to promulgate the proceedings of the Society in repressing Juvenile Delinquency, and to point out the expedients which they have recommended for its prevention, in the anxious hope that I may be instrumental in influencing the community of this Presidency to contribute towards the success of measures so useful, so benevolent, and so unexceptionally judicious.

The following passage, extracted from one of the Reports of the Committee, exhibits a striking picture of some of the means by which youth of both sexes are initiated and confirmed in habits of depravity and vice.

"There exist in this Metropolis and its vicinity houses of public resort, technically termed FLASH-HOUSES: some of these boys and girls frequent in company with the most notorious thieves; others seem exclusively appropriate to youth of both sexes. The Report of the Police Committee and the Evidence upon which that Report is founded, will furnish more detailed information to those who may wish to acquire it; here it is enough to say that no terms can characterize the diabolical depravity the gross profligacy, the detestable practises, which are there suffered to range at will uncontrolled, and unrestrained. In these retreats of infamy, children live in habits of promiscuous prostitution, dram drinking prevails in all its horrors; rapine and theft are planned, arranged, and matured. Woe be to the child who once enters these sinks of iniquity, at once assailed by example, temptation, and deliberate seduction. It still untainted by crime, hence he dates the first transgression; if conversant with petty offences only, hence he plunges into all the depths of

vice and misery. Here he finds a ready associate in guilt, an instructor in the arts of depredation; a sale for the fruits of his dishonesty. Ingenuity could not invent more powerful means to corrupt and destroy the seeds of virtue, to debase and pollute a rising generation. And yet these scenes of abomination continue to exist, and though exposed to the indignation of the public, still hold their unhallowed reign under the eye of the Police, in the very heart of that metropolis where is placed the seat of Government. Nay, strange to say, some have even expressed a doubt as to the propriety of their suppression; on the supposition, that occasionally they have been the means of securing the apprehension of notorious offenders, by making known their haunts to the Officers of Justice. But surely this flimsy pretence will not bear the test of the slightest examination; where one criminal has been secured for punishment, hundreds have been reduced to the commission of crime, or encouraged in habits of dishonesty. All facilities to conceal and foster guilt are iniquitous, and it is high time we should awake from our day-dreams, and utterly extirpate all these nurseries for depravity and retreats of vice."

It is impossible to peruse this forcible though distressing representation without shuddering at the deliberate and systematic encouragement by which early depravity is strengthened and fostered, and without an eager desire to assist in providing the means of correction for such dreadful excesses.

*At a Meeting of the Society which took place on the 23d of May 1820, it was represented that there was reason to believe that in the Cities of London and Westminster and the Borough of Southwark there were upwards of 8,000 Boys who derived their subsistence from the daily perpetration of Offenses.**

17. M. M. a Girl Eight years of age was found in solitary confinement in one of the prisons in the metropolis. She had been Committed for one month, on a charge of Child stealing. It appeared the Parents had driven this Girl into the streets, to beg, sing ballads, or sell matches, and whenever she went home without money, she was severely beaten and turned out of doors. This cruelty had probably induced her to entice a little Child from its home, with a view to take off its clothes, in attempting which she was detected. The time of imprisonment being just expired, she must have been turned into the streets, helpless and destitute, if the visitors had not placed her in the temporary Refuge. Her conduct was then satisfactory, and she has been placed at a respectable manufactory in the vicinity of the metropolis.

With the view of diminishing the temptation to dishonesty by every practicable precaution, and of reclaiming those who had deviated from the paths of integrity, it was stated at the same meeting that the Society had adopted arrangements for the relief of destitute Boys, desirous of abandoning their vicious habits, but who, without such assistance must have recurred to dishonest practices for support, that the success of the Society in reforming a considerable number of youthful criminals had been highly satisfactory, but that it was greatly to be regretted that the low state of its Finances had obliged the Committee to reject the earnest petitions of many who had the strongest claims for assistance.

A part of the premises of another charitable Institution had been temporarily allotted for the reception of distressed persons from prison. Of 210 individuals admitted 177 had been provided with employment, restored to their friends, or passed to their receptive Parishes. To many friendless Prisoners, it had been found advisable to give small sums on their being discharged.

* I quote from the Second Report of the Committee one lamentable instance of early crime and wretchedness.

ed from goals, to prevent an immediate recurrence to dishonest practices, but in consequence of the low state of the Funds of the Society, the number of cases relieved bore a small proportion to that of the numerous applications which had been received.

The result of affording a Temporary Refuge to persons under the above circumstances having proved so satisfactory, the Committee of the Society have proposed the Establishment of a distinct Temporary Asylum for the Penitent, and necessitous when discharged from Prison, especially with a view to rescue Juvenile Offenders from a continuance in the habits of misery and guilt; and to enable them to accomplish this work of genuine charity, they have appealed to the liberality of the Public.

The inadequacy of the Funds of the Society cannot justly be ascribed to want of countenance from those whose approbation and influence are likely to promote the success of the Institution. On the contrary the public voice is unanimous in its favor. Persons of all classes, and all opinions have come forward to recommend it, while Individuals of the highest rank, the most splendid reputation, and the most unblemished virtue have sanctioned it by enrolling their names among its Patrons and Officers. A List of the Vice-Presidents is annexed.

The Managing Committee is composed of many persons of respectability, talents, and influence, whose names are a pledge for the judicious and faithful appropriation of the Funds.

In making the Appeal, which I now do the liberality of the European Public of Calcutta, in behalf of the Society for preventing Juvenile Delinquency, I am aware that the local calls on our Charity are so numerous that little can be spared for the relief of more distant exigency. But it will not be contended that this rule is to be rigorously acted upon without exception. Because we happen to be resident in India we cannot be totally indifferent to the distresses of our Countrymen at home; nor can it be desirable that we should so far forget the ties which bind us to our native soil as to refuse all association with our friends and countrymen in England in their benevolent undertakings. Every feeling of patriotism and enlarged charity forbid such an assumption. On the contrary it is wise and laudable to cherish every impulse which tends to identify us with the land of our hopes.

Even in a selfish point of view, we surely should take some interest in and promote the success of a Society whose views are directed to the prevention of domestic crime and disorder. Most of us indulge the hope of returning to England; and is it of no importance to our comfort that fraud and vice should be checked, that the highways should not be infested by robbers, and that our dwellings should be protected from nightly depredation?

Applications to the benevolence of this Society for general objects of charity or national utility have ever been favorably received. In the conviction that none will be thought more deserving of the liberal support of our countrymen in every quarter of the globe than that which forms the subject of this Address, the present Appeal is confidently made.

I am, &c.

June 19, 1822.

A CIVIL SERVANT.

P. S. Copies of the Reports of the Committee and some Pamphlets relating to the objects of the Society have been lodged for public inspection with Messrs. PALMER and Co. and Messrs. ALEXANDER and Co. who with Messrs. M'CLINTOCK, MORTON and Co. have kindly consented to receive Subscriptions for the Institution.

Patron and Vice-Presidents of the Society,

PATRON.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester, K. G.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

The Marquis of Buckingham.	Lord Belgrave.
The Marquis of Lansdown,	Lord Nugent.
Earl of Derby.	Lord Althorpe.
Earl of Albemarle.	Right Hon'ble Charles Manners
Earl of Dartmouth,	Sutton, M. P.
Earl of Harcourt.	Right Hon'ble Wm. Sturges
Earl of Hardwick.	Bourne, M. P.
Earl of Grosvenor.	Right Hon'ble J. C. Villiers,
Earl of Liverpool.	M. P.
Earl of Rosslyn.	Hon'ble Geo. Anson, M. P.
Earl of Harrowby.	Sir T. Dykes Ackland, Bart.,
Earl of Darnley.	M. P.
The Lord Bishop of Chichester.	Sir T. Baring, Bart., M. P.
The Lord Bishop of Chester.	Sir James Mackintosh, M. P.
The Lord Bishop of St. Asaph.	Sir William Anson.
Lord Holland.	T. W. Coke, Esq. M. P.
Lord Dynevor.	William Dickenson, Esq. M. P.
Lord Grenville.	J. G. Estcourt, Esq. M. P.
Lord Auckland.	W. H. Freemantle, Esq. M. P.
Lord Lilford.	William Manning, Esq.
Lord Calthorpe.	James Scarlett, Esq. M. P.
Lord Rocksavage.	John Smith, Esq. M. P.
Lord Clive.	Wm. Wilberforce, Esq. M. P.

"Et pourvu que je ne parle ni de l'autorité, ni de la politique, ni de la morale, ni des gens en place, ni des corps en crédit, ni de l'opéra, ni des personnes qui tiennent à quelque chose, je puis tout imprimer librement, sous l'inspection néanmoins de"

MARIAGE DE FIGARO.

Sir,

To the Editor of the Journal.

The present state of the Press in India, appears to me very much to resemble what it was in France in the time of *Figaro*, as described in the above lines. Every one admits the utility of Free Discussion on all subjects, with the exception of his own particular department. You may write and publish what you please, only do not make the slightest allusion to public authorities; for the moment you venture to point out an abuse or a defect in any branch of the public service, there is a hue and cry about "pernicious publicity;" and about "losing the country," together with a stupid wonder "that the Government should allow it."

Now this is extremely silly; but it is perhaps what we must expect until certain people shall have become accustomed to have their faults told them; until they shall have been taught that they are not quite the little Gods they believed themselves. A French writer (Carnot) observes that "Dans un pays libre, on crie beaucoup, quoiqu'on souffre peu; dans un pays de tyrannie on se plaint peu, quoiqu'on souffre beaucoup."

Now it is very certain that for fifty years and upwards the silence of the grave prevailed in this country on all points connected with the public administration; and it is only within the last four years, that people have begun to cry out a little; so that according to Carnot a more flattering testimony could not be adduced of the superiority of the present Government over that of any former period!!

It is to be hoped that the Government itself will by and bye view it in the same light; and that instead of restricting the Freedom of the Indian Press, they will take every opportunity to foster and encourage it. As for the subordinate authorities, it can hardly be expected that they should ever relish what is in fact a check upon themselves—not, however, that they are so infatuated as to believe that there is no room for improvement in the different branches of the Service; but because, from a foolish pride, they deem it presumption in any one not belonging to the privileged order to touch on points of this nature. It is to be hoped that this will also wear off in the course of time, and that at no very distant period the Press of India will attain the same lofty and independent standard that it has in England—when people instead of being scouted and threatened for exposing abuses shall be considered as having deserved well of their Country.

Mefusil,

THE FRIEND OF A FREE PRESS.

Relief of the Distressed.

We have great pleasure in being able to state, that the suggestions of our benevolent Correspondent, as to the propriety of calling a Meeting at the Town Hall, to consider of the best means of relieving the Sufferers in Burrisaul, have been already eminently useful; and we hope that still greater benefit will result from it. We were not mistaken in our estimate of the ready concurrence with which this proposition would be met; for, short as the Notice was, several persons attended it, and others who were unable to come in person, sent an intimation of their desire to contribute their aid to any plan of relief that might be suggested by those who were present.

There is one anecdote connected with this Appeal to the Benevolence of our Countrymen in India, which deserves to be made public for two reasons, one to do honour to the individual to whom it relates, the other to shew what may be done, where the heart is well disposed, from the smallest means.

An Englishman in humble life, (whose name we were requested to conceal, but which though we do not mention it in conjunction with this statement, will no doubt, as it deserves, be made generally known through other channels), who holds an employment at Kidderpore of Sixty Rupees a Month only, having read the Appeal and Letter in the JOURNAL of yesterday morning, walked up from his residence to the Town Hall, at Eleven o'clock, where he expected to have seen a large concourse of people assembled even before the appointed hour, anxious and impatient to put into immediate practice the feelings by which he was himself actuated. Finding, however, no persons assembled there, he came to the Office of the JOURNAL, to enquire whether he could not deposit his mite with us, so that he might return to his duty with as little loss of time as possible.

On leaving England he had providently formed a little hoard in the coin of that country to draw on in case of sickness, emergency, or distress: and we all know how soon, even under the most favourable circumstances, such a hoard, though much larger than his is likely to have been, is dissipated, without any charge of carelessness or extravagance, by those even who come provided with employment and a salary from the first moment of their setting foot in the country.

Precautions as this benevolent man's state must have been, compared with Englishmen in India, generally speaking, and small as his Salary even now is, he had nevertheless some portion remaining of the identical coin that formed his little ALL when he left his home; and he came now to give his last remnant of that store in FIVE GOLD SOVEREIGNS, to be applied to the Relief of beings whom he had never seen, and to whom he could be bound by no other tie than those which ought to link man to man in every quarter of the globe.

It would have been cruel to deprive such a man of the secret consolation which he must have felt in the performance of such an act; his contribution was therefore received; and he has the honour as well as the pleasure of having paid the first sum subscribed to the Relief proposed: of having put himself to considerable personal inconvenience, to bring the Money himself; and of contributing probably in a larger proportion to his Income, his Property, or his Expectations, than any Individual whose name will ever appear on the List, of which he deserves to stand at the head, both from priority of application and payment, and from the distinguished active benevolence which the whole transaction evinces.

We should like to see this deed recorded in all the Papers of the Presidency, and a Sermon preached from every Pulpit on the nature of true Charity, taking the Story of the Good Samaritan for a text, this anecdote of our own times for an example, and the saying "GO THOU, AND DO LIKEWISE" as the peroration of every Discourse. It would be more in the spirit of genuine Christianity than all the Controversies of CHURCHMEN and LAYMEN, EPISCOPALIANS and PRESBYTERIANS, BULLS or ——— that have ever appeared either in Newspapers or through more sacred and hallowed channels.

We are happy to add that the Government have already sent off to the suffering Districts about 7000 bags of Rice, with

a proportion of Oil, Ghee, Chillies, Salt, &c. and that orders have been dispatched to other Stations near the scene of want, to grant all the aid that can be afforded. Still, much remains to be done:—and it will rest with the Committee to be formed out of the private Contributors in aid of this object, to secure a supply of materials for building cheap habitations, such as Bamboos and Mats; with Brass and Earthen Cooking Utensils, for the preparation of the food that may be sent; coarse Clothing, &c. and Money should also be remitted immediately to the English Residents on the spot, whether Civil Servants or Planters, to purchase from the neighbouring Districts whatever may be most needful and most speedily obtained.

We hope the spirit of private benevolence will be actively engaged in all circles; between this and Saturday Morning, that the Books sent in circulation may be filled with names, as it is only by a general and extensive union of efforts, that any thing of importance can be done. This is one of those many occasions, in which we may again borrow the words of the heroic Nelson, whether they are sneered at again or not; and repeat that "EGLAND EXPECTS EVERY MAN TO DO HIS DUTY." Let us hope that on this occasion at least, no party feeling will be suffered for a moment to obstruct it, or to throw a damp on the well-meant endeavours of those who can have no object in view but that of doing good. We have the highest authority for saying, "Unto whomsoever much is given, from him shall much be required"—and the same authority would teach us that "It is more blessed to give than to receive."†—Let us shew to the Heathen at least that we can practice as well as preach a Religion that cuts at the root of all Selfishness, and breathes Benevolence and Good-will to Man in every sentence of its Divine Founder;—a Religion, that has God for its Author, Truth for its foundation, and everlasting happiness for its end.

* St. Luke, 12. v. 48. † Acts, 20. v. 35.

Public Meeting.

At a Meeting which took place at the Town Hall, at Noon, yesterday, a few persons only were assembled, in consequence of the shortness of the Notice. These few were of opinion, however, that the best step which could be taken, would be to enter their Names for the respective Sums of Money which they were disposed to contribute for the IMMEDIATE Relief of the Sufferers in Burrisaul, and to have the List sent in further circulation, to be filled up by those who were prevented from attending the Meeting in person.

Messrs. ALEXANDER and Co. having kindly consented to receive such Sums as the Subscribers to this Relief may send them, it was thought that this should be requested to be done without delay; it was proposed also by the persons then assembled, that a Meeting should be advertised in all the Papers, for Saturday next, the 22d instant, to admit of the attendance of all who may be disposed to join in this Association, for the Relief proposed, and to consult on the best means of appropriating such Monies as by that time may be received.

The following Names were entered at the Meeting; and the respective Sums subscribed:—

H. Shakespear,	Rs. 200
Major Stewart,	100
J. Anderson,	100
Russomoy Dutt,	32
P. Lindeman,	50
G. Gogerly,	10
M. Cockburn,	32
Sandford Arnot,	50
William Adam,	125
W. S. Barnard,	32
Charles Reed,	400
A Native Lady,	100
J. Grant,	100
J. S. Buckingham,	200
Mr. Burgess, through ditto, Five Gold Sovereigns,	50
J. Palmer, through ditto	200
Messrs. Alexander and Co. through ditto,	1000

Selections with Notes on those from the Bull.

Bombay, May 29, 1822.—At the Honorable Company's Opium Sale on Friday last, 4 lots, first sort, were sold at Rupees 2006 per chest.—On Saturday 96 lots and on Monday 37 lots were disposed of.—The sales on these two days average at Rupees 2000 per chest.

On Sunday last, the Marshal Correa, late Chancellor of the Supreme Court at Goa, Loureiro, and the Judges Magalhães, Rocha, and Abreu, arrived at this Presidency, having been compelled to quit Goa by the members of the present Administration. These Gentlemen we believe to be of the utmost respectability, and three of them had been members of the Constitutional Government. We are not prepared to state, at present, what cause is assigned for so hasty and arbitrary a measure.

It would appear, however, that very general dissatisfaction prevails amongst all classes of the Inhabitants at Goa, and that numbers had put themselves in readiness to depart.

The Ship *BRATTLEWIND* (Free Trader) John Spring, from London 2d January, anchored in the Harbour on Sunday morning. She has brought, of course, no news, nor had she any Passengers.

We insert the following communication by particular desire.

Solapur, May 20, 1822.—A meeting took place this morning between Lieutenant L. . . . and Mr. T. . . . of . . . Regiment for the purpose of deciding an occurrence of a recent date between those Gentlemen, when after exchanging three shots an accommodation took place at the instance of their friends on the occasion. —*Bombay Gazette.*

Army Arrangements.—The *TEES* brought out nothing certain regarding the expected Army Arrangements. Private letters of undoubted authority state, however, that besides the original plan for augmentation transmitted from this country, another had been proposed to the Authorities at Home, the principle of which was to form nine Skeleton Corps, whose lists were to be filled up with the names of Officers holding Staff Appointments. Serious objections, it is added, had been started against this project, and we understand it had consequently been withdrawn.

Major General Reynell.—We learn that Major General Reynell will leave the Presidency for Meerut in the end of the present, or early in the beginning of next month.

Saugor Island.—It is some time since we have adverted to the improvements of Saugor Island and the proceedings of the several Companies associated to clear it. This has arisen not from any interruption of the operations for clearing by the several parties, nor from any despondency in our own minds as to the ultimate success, to a considerable degree, of those operations; but simply from our feeling that we had nothing very particularly new to say on the subject. The work of recovering the Island from its present uncultivated and savage state, must necessarily, from its very nature, proceed by slow degrees, and be of very distant accomplishment. The thick and unbroken nature of the Jungle, the difficulty of procuring workmen and settlers, the want of every species of provisions, and until lately of water even, on the island; and the consequent heavy expence of maintaining the necessary Establishments and carrying on the different operations, are all serious obstacles to the rapid progress of the undertaking. In spite however of those numerous obstructions, the work has never for a moment ceased, and by perseverance the several bodies of Proprietors has succeeded in fully clearing some very considerable tracts of ground. The work is farthest advanced at the Saugor Society's principal settlement at Mud Point, the Northern extremity of the Island. Here many square miles have been recovered; crops of rice and other grain have been raised; kitchen gardens made, and several tanks of fresh water procured. The advanced parties in this quarter will soon meet with those belonging to Kyd's and Calder's settlements, which have likewise severally cleared a large space towards the centre of the Island. The Society were some time ago compelled, from its sickness, to abandon their settlement at Light House Point, the southern end of the Island; so that Palmer's settlement is now the only colony in that direction. But the latter has really done wonders, having recovered and well cleared a large part of that portion of the Island which is called Ganga Saugor, and pushed its parties from Choukalee Greek, nearly to the banks of Laccam's Channel. All the settlements have lately become much healthier than they formerly were. This has led to Colonization. Many of the Bengal, Hill, and Mug Coolies have been induced to settle their families on the island. Each of the settlements has now somewhat the appearance of a Bengalee village; groups of women and children are to be seen running about the huts, and regular *bazars* shops have, we hear, been set up. We sincerely wish the undertaking well. We do not say that it will succeed to the full extent of the sanguine hopes of the speculators; that is the clearing and cultivation of the entire Island. We know there are many obstacles to this: and that even supposing those obstacles to be conquered, still many years must elapse before the Island be fully inha-

bited, and its soil fit for the purposes of the husbandman. The object is however one of much moment to the seafaring and mercantile classes of the community. If the Island shall ever become sufficiently habitable and healthy to admit of the formation of docks and warehouses at the mouths of its numerous noble creeks, the Port of Calcutta will have gained an immense advantage, and all concerned in its trade will be fully repaid for the outlay they may now be making in rooting up the Jungle. In anticipation of this period, we have reason to know that a scheme for cutting a Canal between Tolly's Nullah and Dog Creek, at the New Anchorage, is now in contemplation, and conceived to be perfectly feasible by an experienced Engineer. We are happy to intimate that the Dawk Road to that station is very far advanced.

Battle of Waterloo.—The anniversary of the battle of Waterloo, a day that can never be looked back on, by Englishmen, without pride and exultation, has passed over in the great Metropolis of India, without the slightest mark of distinction, and without even a little solitary paragraph in any of the Papers of the day, to remind us of it! And yet we talk of our Country and her Heroes, and are justly proud of both—for where was there ever such a Country as ENGLAND, or such a Hero as WELLINGTON!

"O GLORIOUS ENGLAND! thou hast borne thyself
Religiously and bravely in that strife;
And happier victory hath blest thine arms
Than in the days of yore
Thine own Plantagenets achieved
Or Marlborough, wise in council as in field,
Or Wolfe, heroic name,
Now gird thyself for other war!
Look round thee, and behold what ills
Remediable, and yet unremedied,
Afflict man's wretched race!
Pat on the panoply of faith!
Bestir thyself against thine inward foes
Ignorance and blasphemy with all their brood
Of miseries and of crimes."—*John Bull.*—*

* *Note.*—We wonder that two ideas or reflections did not suggest themselves to the *BULL* on this occasion: one that as there existed no Censorship on praises of Waterloo, the dead silence that prevailed on the subject, and the utter forgetfulness with which the day passed by, was at least a proof of its importance having fallen greatly in general estimation; the other, that if England, as a nation, has borne herself religiously in the strife with other nations, it is the SAME England of which he now speaks as full of Ignorance and Blasphemy. But *JOHN BULL* is evidently not given to reflection. Of the military courage and heroism of the Battle of Waterloo, we never heard but one opinion. Of the political results of that Battle, the world entertains very different notions. But how any Country can be at one and the same time the greatest and the best that ever existed, and yet be filled with Ignorance, Blasphemy, and all their brood of miseries and crime, no cranium but a horned one can well conceive. To use the language of the *BULL*: "We really do not know very well what to say to this contradiction: and we shall be glad to know what is meant by it."

The following specimens of *JOHN BULL*'s admirable Correspondence are worth republishing. He has found that his Twelve Oriental Branches of Literature won't do:—and short Letters on subjects that all can understand are now the vogue—and admirable they are—*z. g.*

SIR,

To the Editor of John Bull.

I am glad to see you have silenced the calumniators of our Church Establishment, by your short but pointed exposure of the *may-pole* and *minced-pie* zealots of the *scruple-shop*. They appear actually ashamed of their conduct, and where there is shame there may be hope of amendment. I trust therefore they will in future leave the Church Establishment and the Bishops where they found them, and choose some other subject of discussion, more suited to their talents, their acquirement, and their tempers. It is strange to see a Calcutta News Paper devoted to attacks upon the religion of our country.

Gardens, June 18, 1822.

J. P.—*

* *Note.*—Who this Mr. J. P. that dates from the Gardens, may be, we know not; but there happen to be about as many blunders in his Letter as there are lines: to say nothing of the uncharitable feeling throughout. It is not true that *JOHN BULL* has "silenced" any body or any thing. There are 20 Letters in our possession for and against the Liturgy, if tho' we were disposed to print them, but we think them all equally useless; we have shewn our impartiality in the discussion by reprinting the arguments on one side, as well as on the other, which no other Editor besides has yet done. It is not true either that any writer "calumniated" the Church Establishment, unless it be a calumny to say it is of human and not divine institution. It

is not true that the writers are ashamed of their conduct in calling the *Litany* a piece of service not founded on revelation: nor need they be ashamed of saying what every Dissenter in England preaches and acts upon. The old *JOHN BULL* said it was not in the nature of faction to be abashed by exposure, but defeat only increased its animosity. Now it seems the nature of faction is altered, now it is to be shamed by exposure, and defeat must lead to amendment. The Church and the Bishops may remain where they are, for any desire that we have to remove either: but it is wholly false to say that any Calcutta Newspaper has been devoted to attacks on the religion of our country. If the *JOURNAL* be meant, we challenge *JOHN BULL* to produce one-half the number of pages in his own Print devoted to do honour to Christianity that can be produced in the *JOURNAL*:—and we have no hesitation in defying him or any of his Supporters to prove that we are not as free from the charge of reviling or calumniating religion as any Print in India, not excepting the only two that have been stained by Parodies on the Sacred writings, though they are loudest in their outcry against Blasphemy and Irreligion in others.

To the Editor of John Bull.

Sir,

These are dangerous times—these times I mean, Mr. Editor, of a Free Press;—of a Press free in every respect, except in what the Government chuse to shackle it. In a paper of to day, we have an apology after the fact, and an apology before the fact. The Editor makes the *amende* for some improper insinuation, against a highly respectable public Officer, and almost in the same breath deprecates by anticipation the wrath of the mighty for touching on forbidden ground. Take warning therefore, *JOHN BULL*, from the scrapes of others, eschew *notre tangere* territory, and you will steer clear of anterior and posterior apologies.

June 18, 1822.

COBWEB. —

* Note.—Mr. COBWEB has chosen an appropriate name, for his production is only fit to entrap flies, and is easily swept away by a breath. There was neither an Apology before the fact nor after it: and the individual alluded to, would repel such an idea we believe with the same indignation as we should do ourselves. The explanation given was as voluntary and unconstrained as it could well be; and its whole value was in its spontaneous freedom and entire sincerity. So also of the explanation regarding the second Letter alluded to; there was no Apology, because there was no consciousness of wrong. But there are a set of secret mischief makers who are so ready to torture into a criminal meaning whatever is ambiguous, that we find it necessary often to explain what others might publish with safety. This fact however only reflects discredit on those who see the same act in different lights: according to their favour or hatred towards the person from whom they proceed, and who have yet to learn what it is to render equal justice to all men.

Sir,

To the Editor of John Bull.

As I consider myself a competent master or what some people call *Wheeling*, and others *Humbugging*, I propose with your approbation to commence a course of Lectures on that most useful art, and beg leave to send you a specimen of my first Lecture. I propose to continue them for the next seven or eight years, indulging the public with one every Wednesday.

I am, Sir, Your obedient Servant,

Midnapore, June 18, 1822.

JEREMY HUMBUG.

The following, which is not intended as the Specimen alluded to, is nevertheless as good an illustration of the practice of Humbugging, as we have seen a for a long time. We give it entire, to close our Selections, and shall offer a Note on it at the bottom.

Sir,

To the Editor of John Bull.

Some of your friends here have been much amused with the result of summing up the numerous extracts which the *CALCUTTA JOURNAL* has made from your paper, during the last two months, particularly. Scarcely a day passes without extracts; frequently whole columns are given—and yet it would appear that your paper is actually “good for nothing,” according to the opinion of the Journalist, who makes such liberal use of you. Were he to extend his liberality, into an acknowledgment of the obligations he is really under to you, it would do him more credit. Surely “there is room for us all” in India—Emulation and Depreciation are very different things; and there is an appearance of *Soreness* attaching to the *Tirade*, which appeared on Monday last, that looks as if you were becoming rather formidable, as a Rival, in his opinion. Suppose you were to open a Dr. and Cr.’s account with the *JOURNAL*,* and let the great Indian Public know how the Balance of

* Our account will be very short indeed. We copied we believe, once from the *Calcutta Journal* and once only, and that a little English Extract. Our Paper we acknowledge is bad enough, but it is our own. The “composition of it” is drawn from no *Calcutta News Paper*.—Ed.

Extracts stands. I think it would shew that notwithstanding all your worthlessness as an Editor, that you are still worth taking, at half the price of another paper; you are not quite *au fait* at setting yourself off. Why don’t you publish a letter now and then, saying something of your invaluable paper, your widely extending paper, &c. why don’t you talk too of being persecuted by the ultra whigs, endeavouring as they are to cry you down, at the same time that you know they cannot do you any harm? There are little artifices or *ruses* in all callings, and why not avail yourself of them as well as your neighbours? Your name sake *JOHN BULL* is said to be a very gullable personage; and you must have seen ere this that his Gullability is not confined to his Natal Soil—besides, you have no idea how those things take at a distance—some people love to hear of persecution, as others like to read of frightful accidents—why Sir, a little judicious persecution is the best thing in the world to get a man on, if he know, but how to avail himself of it; and take my Recipe instead of that which you took from Dr. Kitchener, and you will do much better. I must mention one thing more in which you are very deficient, and that is, *public virtue*, why don’t you talk about public virtue—it is not absolutely necessary to have public virtue, to talk about it; and besides, it does not signify whether you have it or not, provided you can persuade other people that you have. Your public virtue in those times, particularly in this country where we have such a wide field for its exercise, is a first rate thing; but you are such a Tory that I have little hopes from you on this head. Recollect however that the eyes of the public are on you, and that it will not do merely to *amuse*, to ask questions and express doubts. You must deal in more suitable matter, you must talk of the high destinies of the Indian Press; the anxiety with which all Europe watches its progress in this country; the culprits it holds up to public castigation; the numerous abuses it has reformed; the benefits, public and private, which have already been generally felt from the flood of light let in on it during the last three or four years; the reformation which has taken place in our morals and manners.—The improvement of our armies in obedience and discipline.—but I must stop—I must stop—I find I am exciting myself too highly with modern patriotism, and that it is time for me soberly to subscribe myself.

Your most obedient Servant,

Barrackpore, June 18, 1822.

A LOOKER ON.

Note.—Upon this, our remarks will be very brief. First, it is insinuated that we borrow from *JOHN BULL* without acknowledgement; we have no hesitation in saying that this is utterly false. Secondly, it is insinuated that we are in the habit of writing Letters to our ourselves, praising the *JOURNAL*, &c.—This is also utterly unfounded—From the first establishment of the Paper, nearly 4 years ago, up to the present day, we never wrote one single Letter in the Paper, and as long as we remain of our present opinion we never shall. As to compliments, those who address us know well that it is our constant practice to strike them out instead of adding any; and even the words “valuable,” “widely circulated” &c. which are given as matter of course, are as often expunged as suffered to remain, whenever the last proofs are brought to us for revision. Thirdly, it is insinuated that we have trumped up a story of persecution which has no truth in it. This is just as false as all the rest. Have we not been twice arraigned before the Court, and obliged to pay all the costs of proving ourselves innocent? Have we not incurred the displeasure and discountenance of all the great, professedly because they disapprove of our writings, tho’ they all like them too well to forego the pleasure of reading them in private, descending to borrow and beg what they are ashamed openly to buy? And have we not been placed in perpetual jeopardy, and subjected to the greatest possible risk of utter ruin, for what, in that happy and glorious England, which *JOHN BULL* thinks the most just and perfect country in the world, would be deemed a virtue:—zeal in the promotion of the public good? Fourthly, it is insinuated that the Press neither has been nor can be productive of the benefits which have been predicted as likely to spring from its free and fearless exercise. We have a perpetual and never failing answer to this in the memorable Speech too often quoted not to be in every one’s memory; and to our admiration of the truth and justice of that view of the Press we still adhere.

In the pithy “Postscript” or “Note of the Editor” (for he sometimes confounds these so as to render it difficult to say which is meant) *JOHN BULL* insinuates that bad as his Paper is (and no one will dispute that we presume) it is all his own. Even if this were true, it reflects very little credit on the taste or judgement which could value such an excuse. Any other person would have thought it more creditable to be able to say of a stupid thing—that it was not his own:—but there are some, it seems, who think original dullness better than borrowed merit. We are not of that opinion; but *JOHN BULL* may of course continue to indulge his own original obscurity, and the more he writes and the less he borrows, the more we shall be satisfied that we have little to fear from him as a Rival.

But to the point of his originality. Has he already forgotten the memorable plagiarism from the *LONDON GUARDIAN*, on the advantages to be derived from the King’s Visit to Ireland—not a word of which was

his own, tho' given as a leading article, and criticized as such, without a word from him in explanation or denial?—The truth is, that there is no Paper in Calcutta (bad as it is) that has so little of Editorial writing or "original matter" in it as the *JOHN BULL*. If he gives a paragraph of his own it is sure to be marked by some such absurdities as to distinguish it from all others, and no one can mistake it: but the *whole* of his unborrowed matter, including his accounts of Expresses, Military Arrivals and Departures, Lists of Passengers, lengthened out with one name in a line, &c. &c. scarcely ever amounts to as much as a single page, though printed in large type, and spaced out widely to make the most of it, while the rest of the Paper is as much borrowed as our own or any other Paper must be that is composed chiefly of Selections from the English Prints.

If he meant to say simply that he never permits any thing that appears in the *JOURNAL* to be copied into the *BULL*, we believe it would be more correct; but this cannot always be a matter of praise. Was it creditable to the *BULL* that it would not even copy or assist in strengthening the Appeal to the Public in behalf of the poor Sufferers in the Jail?—that it said nothing in the great Question of improving the Condition of the East Indians, and twenty other general subjects of utility treated of in our pages from day to day?—that it omitted to repeat the tribute of sincere and deserved respect paid to Mr. Chastanay's memory?—that it did not repeat the grateful acknowledgement of an afflicted Father in the case of young Mr. Chinnery's illness and death?—and that it studiously omits all mention of whatever may come through so polluted a source as the *JOURNAL*, whether it be to relieve the sufferings of the living, or to do honour to the virtues of the dead?—If all these remarkable omissions be accidental, we can only say that it betrays a carelessness little creditable to the Conductor of any Paper. If they be intentional, the Public can entertain but one opinion on the subject, which it is quite unnecessary for us to pronounce, but which, sooner or later, the voice of the Public most certainly will.

Stations of Vessels in the River.

JUNE 18, 1822.

At Diamond Harbour.—ST. THIAGO MAJOR (P).—ROBERTS, outward-bound, remains.—ELIZA, on her way to Town.—WELLINGTON and ORTHEZIEN (French) passed up.

Kedgeree.—CARRON and ST. ANTONIO (brig) passed down.

New Anchorage.—H. M. S. TEES.—H. C. Ships EARL OF BALCARNAS, and SIR DAVID SCOTT.—LADY FLORA.—UPTON CASTLE.

Marriages.

On the 18th instant, at St. John's Cathedral, by the Reverend J. PARSON, WILLIAM GRAHAM, Esq. to MRS. ELEANOR BROWNE.

At St. Mary's Church, Madras, on the 27th ultimo, Lieutenant T. M. CLARIDGE, Quarter Master and Interpreter 1st Battalion 22d Regiment of Native Infantry, to Miss ELIZA WOODHOUSE, second Daughter of the late Captain WOODHOUSE, 7th Regiment of Madras Native Cavalry.

At the Luz Church, Madras, on the 27th ultimo, by the Reverend FREDERICK CLEMENTE DO ESPRITO SANTO, Mr. J. H. PONCECA, to Miss ELIZABETH FAITH BURDEN.

At Madras, on the 22d ultimo, by the Reverend Dr. J. ALLAN, Sergeant G. MORTON, of the Engineer Department, to Mrs. S. HICKIE, widow of the late Sergeant Major J. HICKIE, 2d Battalion 15th Native Infantry.

At St. Thomas's Mount, Madras, on the 23d ultimo, by the Reverend P. STEWART, Mr. M. AYLWARD, to Mrs. SARAH BARLOW.

Births.

On the 19th instant, Mrs. WILLIAM DENMAN, of a Son.

At Madras, on the 29th ultimo, the Lady of Lieutenant Colonel LIMOND, of the Artillery, of a Daughter.

At Madras, on the 27th ultimo, the Wife of Mr. P. ANDERSON, of a Daughter.

Death.

At Calicut, on the 25th ultimo, ELIZA, the Wife of J. BAZINGTON, Esq. There were few who possessed a more extensive circle of acquaintances and friends under the Madras Presidency, and few who have died, more highly respected and beloved—Virtuous in her principles, mild and gentle in her manners, humane in her disposition, uniformly cheerful in her temper, and endowed with an excellent judgment; this happy union of good qualities rendered her in an eminent degree an amiable and judicious Wife; an affectionate and considerate Mother; and a kind and safe Friend.

John Bull in Account Current with the Journalist.

To the Editor of the Journal.

SIR,

JOHN BULL says that if he were to open a Dr. and Cr. account with the *JOURNAL*, for the information of the Great Indian Public, his account would be very short indeed. He means that his *side* of the account would exhibit short weight, as the following hasty sketch will show.

Dr.

Cr.

To the *JOURNALIST*'s shewing that *BOLTS* was transmitted and reduced from affluence to beggary without accusation, without trial, without any crime that could have been proved against him.

To refutations of *CARNATICUS* by the *JOURNALIST* and COLONEL STANHOPE.

To the annihilation of the Satellites of *VENUS*.

To demonstrations that *BURKE* was a friend to the Liberty of the Press in India, and that he knows nothing about Associations formed in 1822.

To ridicule on my Law of the Twelve Oriental Tables.

To the *JOURNALIST*'s shower of grape, cannister, broken bottles, old nails, &c. on Monday last.

By my saying that *BOLTS* entered the service of his native country long after he was transmitted.

By the OLD FASHIONED LOVER OF JUSTICE saying that Government recorded a declaration that they considered themselves compelled to transmit *BOLTS*.

By my saying that *CARNATICUS* was an amusing person.

By sundry jokes of mine on an Ensign seeing the *Bell* of *MARS* reflected in a plain Mirror.

By sundry quotations from *BURKE* applicable to other times and places.

By my jesting on gold being the heaviest of metals.

By the LOOKER-ON's asking me why I do not talk of being persecuted by the Ultra Whigs, at the same time that I know THEY cannot do me any harm, not being "The Mighty" of whom CORBET speaketh.

E. E.

June 19, 1822.

CALEB QUOTIENT.

BANK OF BENGAL RATES.

Discount on Private Bills,.....	18 per cent.
Ditto on Government Bills of Exchange,.....	18 per cent.
Interest on Loans on Deposit,.....	18 per cent.
Bank Shares—Premium,.....	38 & 40 per cent.

COURSE OF EXCHANGE.

BUY.]	CALCUTTA.	SELL.]
2 0 & 2 1	On London 6 months sight, per Sicca Rupees	2 1 & 2 1 1/2
	Bombay 30 days sight, per 100 Bombay Rupees	92
	Madras ditto, 96 & 98 Sa. Rs. per 100 Madras Rupees	
	Bills on Court of Directors 12 months sight, 18 & 20 per cent.	

PRICE OF BULLION.

Spanish Dollars,.....	Sicca Rupees 205 8 & 206 4 per 100
Doubloons,.....	31 0 & 31 8 each
Joes, or Pezas,.....	17 8 & 17 12 each
Dutch Ducats,.....	4 4 & 4 12 each
Louis D'Ors,.....	8 4 & 8 8 each
Silver 5 Franc pieces,.....	191 4 & 191 8 per 100
Star Pagodas,.....	3 6 1/2 & 3 7 6 each
Sovereigns,.....	10 0 & 10 8
Bank of England Notes,.....	9 8 & 10 0

HIGH WATER AT CALCUTTA THIS DAY. H. M.

Morning.....	3 5
Evening.....	3 30